The Nation

VOL. LXXXVI—NO. 2230. THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908. PRICE

Cambridge Library Station D

New Macmillan Publications

BEARING ON QUESTIONS OF THE DEEPEST WORLD INTEREST

On the vital question of the relations of a Western nation to its Oriental dependencies.

Lord Cromer's *great history of* **Modern Egypt**

"The book is a model of what such a book ought to be. It is entirely temperate and modest in tone, but it is lucidly explanatory of the conditions which confronted Lord Cromer in Egypt, and . . . his own conduct in the emergencies that arose from those conditions. To the equipment of the diplomat and the financier generally conceded to him must now be added some of the best gifts of the historian—a broad outlook, a keen insight, a patient tolerance, and a remarkably vivid, strong, and nervous style."—*New York Herald.*
Among the comments of the London press are: "It may be supplemented; it cannot be superseded," Mr. SIDNEY LOW in *The Standard*. "A narrative that holds and a judgment that convinces."—*The Daily Chronicle.* *In two octavo volumes, with two portraits, $6.00 net*

On the vital question of the probable duration of peace in the Far East.

By B. L. Putnam Weale, *the recognized authority on Eastern politics*
The Coming Struggle in Eastern Asia

Fulness of information, a power of keen insight, and an understanding born of long contact, are conceded largely to the author of "The Re-Shaping of the Far East," "The Truce in the East and Its Aftermath," etc. In his new book Mr. Weale describes a journey in which he has thoroughly covered the ground over which three great powers—Russia, Japan, and China—are massing their forces and measuring their strength for a contest for the mastery of the Pacific. His closing chapter upon the relations of the U. S. to this coming struggle and the policy forced upon it by the possession of the Philippine Islands makes the book an exceptionally interesting one. The *World's Work* for April will devote two or three pages to a discussion of the work.
Cloth, gilt top, xiv.+656 pages, map, illus., 8vo, $3.50 net

On the question of the workings of a central government with many different dependencies.

Prof. A. Lawrence Lowell's *work on* **England**

It is doubtful whether any more important political study has appeared than this since Bryce's *American Commonwealth.* Indeed, it seems hardly possible to avoid associating Mr. Lowell's survey of the English political system at the present time with the illuminating book by the British Ambassador because of its aims and methods.
This work is intended to be a comprehensive survey of the English political system. Having acquired her institutions, not by imitation, but by a slow process of normal evolution, the English political system, though presenting on the surface curious diversities and anomalies, is really a singularly harmonious result of popular government working under definite conditions, and it is this result, as manifested in the various forms of public activity, that this book attempts to portray. *In two volumes. Ready in April*

On the part the United States has played as a world power, and its future.

By Dr. Archibald Cary Coolidge, Ph.D., *Asst. Prof. of History in Harvard Univ.*
The United States as a World Power

Professor Coolidge's forthcoming work will be a critical study of the international position of the United States to-day. He discusses in detail and with many comparisons the situation arising from the Formation and Growth of the United States, the Composition of its White Population, the Colored Elements, the Monroe Doctrine, the Spanish War and the Acquisition of Colonies, the Economic Status of the Country, the Relations of the United States with Continental Europe and with England, the Relations with Canada, and with the Countries of Latin America, the presence of the United States in the Pacific and its relations with China and with Japan. *Cloth, 12mo. Ready early in April*

On the social development of the future.

H. G. Wells's New Worlds for Old

Mr. Wells seems able to combine clearness with breadth of view and to present Socialistic ideas without the usual contradiction of exhibiting effort toward their realization as being "a war of the classes." His statement of the bases of the idea of Socialism and its plan of the substitution of constructive design for haphazard social development is as interesting as any novel. One reader, thoroughly competent to judge, says of it in a private letter: "It is the wisest and sanest championship of extensive social reconstruction that I have ever seen." Another speaks of it as "written with a directness of language and a purity of spirit which make its reading a continuous delight." *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50 net; by mail, $1.61*

Published by **THE MACMILLAN COMPANY** 64-66 Fifth Ave. New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The *Nation* is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; Philip Loring Allen, Treasurer; Hammond Lamont, Editor; Paul Elmer More, Associate Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.

Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 273

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:

International Hatred and the Press.. 276
Wolfe, Montcalm, and the Entente Cordiale 276
Zola in the Pantheon 277
The Specialized College Faculty..... 277

SPECIAL ARTICLES:

Sir Henry Wotton 278
News for Bibliophiles..... 281

CORRESPONDENCE:

Muzzled Teachers 281
Infant Critics Nothing New..... 282
"In God We Trust"..... 282

NOTES 282

BOOK REVIEWS:

America as a World Power.—National Ideals Historically Traced.—Analytic Index 285
The Reformation.—A History of the Reformation 286
A Walking Gentleman..... 287
The History of Aythan Waring..... 287
Tangled Wedlock 287
Folks Back Home 287
Furze The Cruel..... 287
In Mary's Reign..... 288
Race Life of the Aryan Peoples..... 288
Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania..... 288
Across Widest Africa..... 289
Tasso and His Times 289
The Raid on Prosperity..... 290

SCIENCE:

Fishes 290

DRAMA:

"The Servant in the House"..... 290

MUSIC:

Stories of Wagner's Operas Told for Children.—Brahms.—Grieg..... 291

ART:

Les Clouet..... 292

BOOKS OF THE WEEK..... 293

*** Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

The Board of Trustees of

ANDOVER

THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

announce the removal of the Seminary to Cambridge in the fall of 1908 and its affiliation with Harvard University. The Seminary remains autonomous, but its students may enjoy University privileges, have access to many new courses of instruction, and become candidates for Harvard degrees. The removal brings the Seminary into contact with the best religious and philanthropic work of New England. The 101st year begins Oct. 1, 1908.

For information respecting terms of admission, courses of instruction, degrees, scholarships, etc., address

The SECRETARY OF THE FACULTY, Andover, Mass.

Teachers' Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.

EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.

4 Ashburton Pl., Boston — 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York — 414 Cen. Bld., Minneapolis
203 Mich. Ave., Chicago — 1200 Williams Av., Portland
405 Cooper Bld., Denver — 238 Dougl's Bld., Los Angeles
313 Rook'ry Blk., Spokane — 415 Studio Bld., Berkeley

Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY

wants candidates immediately for desirable positions in the West and Middle West. Send for Bulletin 18.

HARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.

TEXT-BOOKS THAT LEAD

THE CYR READERS
THE JONES READERS
FRYE'S GEOGRAPHIES
SMITH'S ARITHMETICS
MONTGOMERY'S HISTORIES
MEDIAL WRITING BOOKS
NEW EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE
BLAISDELL'S PHYSIOLOGIES

GINN & COMPANY - BOSTON

STANDARD AUTHORS IN SETS

Balzac, Brontë, Bulwer, Carlyle, Cooper, Dickens, Dumas, De Foe, Eliot, Fielding, Gibbon, Guizot, Hawthorne, Hugo, Irving, Macaulay, Poe, Prescott, Reade, Ruskin, Scott, Smollett, Shakespeare, Thackeray, Tolstoi.

Send for Descriptive Booklet.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO., New York

Affaires de Norvège

NEVER before published, **OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS** concerning the **CONSTITUTION** of the **KINGDOM OF NORWAY.**

A large 8vo volume. $1.10 post free. Send orders to **BUREAU des ARCHIVES DIPLOMATIQUES, 20 RUE de TOURNON, PARIS.**

OLD FASHIONED FOLK

BY

By F. HOPKINSON SMITH

A Plea for the Simpler Life of Former Times

Privately printed from type on English handmade paper. Limited to 700 copies for sale. Price $1.00. Postage 5 cents. Sent on receipt of price to

R. E. LEE COMPANY, 687 Boylston St., Boston

Send for a Prospectus of the

Shakespeare Library

A comprehensive series of texts and studies, under the editorship of Professor I. Gollancz, valuable alike for students and general readers.

DUFFIELD COMPANY
36 EAST 21st ST. NEW YORK

HAVE YOU SEEN

The History of the Society of Jesus in North America, Colonial and Federal,

By THOMAS HUGHES, S.J.?

Two volumes are now ready (Text, Vol. I, and Documents, Vol. I, Part I). There will probably be six in all.

The price is $4.50 net, per volume, and it may be had on approval of your bookseller or of us.

THE BURROWS BROTHERS COMPANY
CLEVELAND, O.

An exquisite gift for Easter

The Hound of Heaven

By FRANCIS THOMPSON

Of *The Hound of Heaven*, Sir Edward Burne-Jones said: "Since Gabriel's *Blessed Damozel* no mystical words have so touched me." It is without doubt one of the greatest poems in the English language.

THE EDITION IS AS FOLLOWS:

925 copies on Van Gelder hand-made paper, small quarto, printed in 12-point old style roman, with initials in red, decorated wrapper, slide case, at 40 cents net.

200 copies done up in old English marbled paper boards, flexible, slide case, at 60 cents net.

100 Japan vellum copies at $1.00 net.

THOMAS B. MOSHER, Portland, Maine

BEST

facilities for supplying

American English French **BOOKS** German Italian Spanish

Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited.

LEMCKE & BUECHNER

Established over 50 years.

11 East 17th St., New York

"The best **SINGLE VOLUME** edition that has yet been published."—BRANDER MATTHEWS in *New York Times.*

SHAKESPEARE

Cambridge Edition

Edited by WILLIAM ALLAN NEILSON

Send for descriptive circular.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., 4 Park St., Boston

The Art of Life Series
E. H. GRIGGS Editor

THE USE OF THE MARGIN
By EDWARD HOWARD GRIGGS

WHERE KNOWLEDGE FAILS
By EARL BARNES

Cloth, each 50 net; 55 postpaid
B. W. HUEBSCH, Publisher, N. Y.

Six Months Subscription Free.

THE NATION will extend SIX MONTHS the term of any subscriber who sends a name not already on our list with remittance for the new subscription for one year.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MOFFAT, YARD & COMPANY

NOTABLE NEW BOOKS

MOFFAT, YARD & COMPANY

COL. JOHN S. MOSBY'S

STUART'S CAVALRY in the GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN

The most important book of many years on a Civil War issue. An historical monograph of great accomplishment. The last word on Gettysburg and its unsettled issues.

With map and portraits. $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.16

ROBERT HAVEN SCHAUFFLER'S

THROUGH ITALY WITH THE POETS

"A collection which every lover of Italy (and who is not one?) must prize."—*The Dial.*

With photogravure. $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.16

ANNULET ANDREWS'S

THE WIFE OF NARCISSUS

"A stroke of genius."—*Hartford Courant.*

"Instinct with spring-like romance."—*Chicago Record-Herald.* *12mo, $1.25*

JOHN TREVENA'S

FURZE THE CRUEL

"It is always difficult to define what constitutes greatness in any form of art," says the *Academy*, "but when greatness exists it is easy to discover. 'Furze the Cruel' is undoubtedly a great book—almost a masterpiece."

12mo, $1.50

J. C. SNAITH'S

WILLIAM JORDAN, JUNIOR

By the author of BROKE OF COVENDEN. "The whole presents a series of pictures, many of which are both vivid and unforgettable and make the most moving and fascinating piece of work the author has yet given us."—*London Contemporary Review.* *12mo, $1.50*

UPTON SINCLAIR'S

THE METROPOLIS

"There has not been in our time," writes Charles Edward Russell, "any picture of life, outside of Zola, that compares with 'The Metropolis.' It is a book to read and re-read and ponder upon, and I think that Mr. Sinclair has here enormously increased the obligation the world has owed him since the publication of 'The Jungle.'" *12mo, $1.50*

H. ADDINGTON BRUCE'S

THE RIDDLE OF PERSONALITY

An historical treatment of modern psychical science; authoritative, philosophical and complete. With bibliography. *8vo, $1.50 net. Postpaid $1.65*

MRS. JOHN VAN VORST'S

THE CRY OF THE CHILDREN

The introduction by Senator Albert J. Beveridge. A painstaking and distinguished study of child labor.

12mo, $1.25 net. Postpaid $1.35

MOFFAT, YARD & COMPANY - - NEW YORK

THE

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT NUMBER

OF

The Nation

WILL BE PUBLISHED

NEXT WEEK, APRIL 2d

Copy should be in this office March 31

TRADE FB MARK

Medici Series

OF

COLORED REPRODUCTIONS

AFTER THE

Old Masters

A series of reproductions by photography printed in color. Endorsed by the art critics everywhere—and enjoying the patronage of the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, the Boston Public Library, and many of the Universities, Colleges, and Libraries throughout the United States and Europe.

Illustrated Prospectus on request

FOSTER BROTHERS

4 Park Square, Boston

Sole Agents for

CHATTO & WINDUS'S MEDICI PRINTS

"A sound achievement in biography."
—*London Athenæum.*

THE TRUE PATRICK HENRY

By GEORGE MORGAN.

Illustrated. Cloth, $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.14.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia.

FOREIGN BOOKS

Send for Catalogue.

SCHOENHOF BOOK CO.

128 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS.

TAUCHNITZ BRITISH AUTHORS

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EVERYMAN'S LIBRARY

Fifty-three New Volumes Ready April 10th, Making 318 Books Available

This Library of Standard Literature is becoming recognized as the most desirable of the various series of cheap books both for the home and for class use.

Beginning with this issue the price will be, Cloth, 35 cents net; Leather, 70 cents net. Postage 7 cents a volume extra

BIOGRAPHY

266. Carlyle's Letters & Speeches of Cromwell. Introduction by Vol. I.
267. " " " Vol. II. W. A. Shaw, D.Litt.
268. " " " Vol. III.
269. Lewes' Life of Goethe. Intro. by Havelock Ellis
270. Voltaire's Life of Charles XII. Specially translated by Miss Todhunter. Introduction by Rt. Hon. John Burns, M.P.

FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

275. Abbot's Rollo at Work and Rollo at Play. Introduction by Lucy Crump
276. Ballantyne's Ungava. Introduction by Ernest Rhys
277. Kingsley's Water Babies and Glaucus. Introduction by Rose Kingsley (daughter of the Author)

CLASSICAL

271. Euripides' Plays. Vol. II. Translated by Shelley, Dean Milman, Potter and Woodhull

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES

278. Carlyle's Sartor Resartus and Heroes and Hero Worship. Introduction by Prof. Hudson, M.A.
279. Emerson's Representative Men. Int. by Ernest Rhys
280. Macchiavelli's Prince. Special Translation and Introduction by W. K. Marriott
281. Thoreau's Walden. Intro. by Walter Raymond
282. Ruskin's Ethics of the Dust. Intro. by Grace Rhys

FICTION

283. Defoe's Memoirs of a Cavalier. Intro. by G. A. Aitken
284. Balzac's Christ in Flanders and other Stories. Introduction by George Saintsbury
285. " The Chouans " "
286. " The Quest of the Absolute "
287. C. Brontë's Jane Eyre. Intro. by May Sinclair
288. " Shirley " "
289. Defoe's Journal of the Plague Year. Introduction by G. A. Aitken
290. Dickens' American Notes. Intro. by G. K. Chesterton
291. " Child's History of England " "
292. " Hard Times " "
293 " Little Dorrit " "
294. " Our Mutual Friend " "
295. Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield. Intro. by J. M. D.
296. Kingsley's Hereward the Wake. Intro. by Ernest Rhys
297. Melville's Omoo " "
298. Thackeray's Vanity Fair. Intro. by Hon. Whitelaw Reid
299. Reade's Peg Woffington and Christie Johnstone. Introduction by Ernest Rhys

FICTION (continued)

304. Blackmore's Lorna Doone
304A. Stevenson's Treasure Island
304B. " Kidnapped

HISTORY

273. Tacitus. Vol. I. Annals } Intr. E. H.
274. " " II. Agricola and Germania } Blakeney
300. Creasy's Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World. Introduction by Ernest Rhys
301. Prescott's Conquest of Peru. Intro. by Thomas Seccombe, M.A.
302. Parkman's Conspiracy of Pontiac. Vol. I. } Intro. T. Sec-
303. " " " Vol. II. } combe, M.A.

PHILOSOPHY AND THEOLOGY

305. Seeley's Ecce Homo. Intro. by Sir Oliver Lodge
305A. Prothero's The Psalms in Human Life

POETRY AND DRAMA

307. Chaucer's Canterbury Tales. Specially Edited by Principal Burrell, M.A. In this edition eighteen out of the twenty-five tales have been slightly simplified in spelling and vocabulary, so that it is hoped that Chaucer need no longer be a sealed book to the average reader. Though the modernisation of Chaucer has been attempted before, the publishers believe that this is the first occasion on which the antiquity and quaintness of the text have been preserved along with a simplification, which, it is hoped, will make the book intelligible to EVERYMAN.
308. Dante's Divine Comedy (Cary's Translation.) Specially Edited by Edmund Gardner, who has carefully revised Cary's Notes and deleted all those that have become obsolete.
309. Herbert's Temple. Introduction by Edward Thomas
310. Herrick's Hesperides and Noble Numbers. Introduction by Ernest Rhys
311. Wordsworth's Longer Poems. Notes by Editor

ROMANCE

312. The Fall of the Nibelungs. Translated by Margaret Armour. Introduction by Ernest Rhys

TRAVEL AND TOPOGRAPHY

272. Giraldus Cambrensis. Itinerary and Description of Wales. Introduction by W. Llewellyn Williams, M.P., B.C.L.
313. Hakluyt's Voyages. In 8 Vols. Vol. III.
314. " " " " IV.
315. Lane's Modern Egyptians, with many Illustrations. Introduction by Ernest Rhys
306. Marco Polo's Travels. Intro. by John Masefield

E. P. DUTTON & CO., 31 West 23d Street, New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908.

The Week.

The decision of the Supreme Court, in the railway cases coming up from Minnesota and North Carolina, merely reaffirmed and applied two well-settled principles of American Constitutional law. They are, first, that no man's property can be taken from him without due process of law, which means that no Legislature can enact a statute that will be in effect confiscatory; and, second, that no man can be deprived of the equal protection of the laws. It was in the application of the latter principle to the railway laws of Minnesota and North Carolina (and the Alabama law stands on all fours with them), that the Supreme Court made its most important deliverance. These State laws were of the kind which, it was boasted, had been made "injunction proof." By this was meant that it had been made enormously difficult and dangerous for any of the parties affected to challenge the constitutionality of the measures. There was to be, so politicians in Minnesota and Alabama said gleefully, no more interference of the Federal courts in behalf of railway officials. If any of them ventured to violate any provision of the State law, in order to make a case and bring it within the cognizance of the court, imprisonment at hard labor with heavy fines would be at once visited upon him. The assertion was made that these particular statutes had been so thoroughly "fixed" that no attempt could be made by those whose property was put in jeopardy even to go into the Federal courts and ascertain whether the laws were confiscatory and hence unconstitutional. But this very effort to prevent a constitutional determination is itself unconstitutional. That is the essence of the court's decision:

> By reason of the enormous penalties provided in the rate laws, by way of fines against the companies and imprisonment of their agents and employees, the companies were in effect prevented from ever questioning the validity of those laws, as the risk of confiscation of property and imprisonment of agents in case the companies failed in their defence was too much to undertake in order to obtain a judicial decision of the question of such validity. Such laws are therefore held unconstitutional, as they prevented the companies from resorting to the courts, and therefore deprived them of the equal protection of the laws.

The net result is to prove that there is no constitutional way of "getting round" the Constitution. This is no denial of the legitimate powers of the States. It is only a fresh reason why they should be exercised deliberately and lawfully. These two-cent-fare and other railroad laws were passed by the States in a kind of infectious mania. From one commonwealth to another the passion spread. Seldom was there any pretence of preliminary investigation. The prevailing spirit was exemplified in North Carolina, where the bill was passed on the distinct promise by the Governor that, if it did not work well, the Legislature would be summoned in extra session to amend or repeal it. Lord Rosebery was only the other day speaking enviously of the position of the United States in regard to fundamental guarantees for the citizen. He said that though ours was "the most democratic community in the world," we had the great advantage of a written Constitution. England, on the other hand, was "the country in which all the barriers to popular caprice, popular impulse, popular whim, are weakest." Parliament was all powerful; there was no executive veto; no court to disallow oppressive or confiscatory legislation. If Lord Rosebery studies the decision of the Supreme Court, he will not be disposed to withdraw or qualify his praise; for it stands as a bulwark against injustice.

We welcome "Labor's Protest to Congress," as presented by Mr. Gompers and his fellow-delegates. When they come out from under cover and state exactly what they want, the abhorrent nature of their demands is plain. They desire to erect themselves into a privileged class. They are asking the right to do what they fiercely denounce in others. What they have charged, and what the law declares, to be a crime in others, they would have Congress enact that it shall be a virtue for themselves to practise. In his effort to secure the legalizing of the boycott, Mr. Gompers would have the Anti-Trust act so amended as to make organizations of laboring men immune. But what is the Sherman Anti-Trust Act? It is, in substance, simply a statutory reaffirmation of a great common law principle. This is, as laid down by Chief Justice Earle:

> Every person has individually, and the public also has collectively, a right to require that the course of trade should be kept free from unreasonable obstruction.

If two men combine to injure the business of a third, the third has his legal redress. This was the idea underlying the Anti-Trust Act. To be written into law, it had necessarily to be made broad in its terms. No class could be excepted, no especial form of combination exempted. This is innocently admitted by Mr. Gompers himself, when he says that Congress would originally have excluded labor unions from the Anti-Trust Act, but for the fear that by so doing it would lead the Supreme Court to declare the whole law unconstitutional. Naturally; for the Supreme Court sits to see that no law shall discriminate between man and man. And when it said, in the decision in the Northern Securities case, that the Anti-Trust Act "declares to be illegal *every* contract, combination, or conspiracy in *whatever* form, of *whatever* nature, and *whoever* may be the parties to it, which directly or necessarily operates in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States," it absolutely determined the principle by which trade-union boycott would be held illegal so soon as a case was brought to court. It is this even-handed justice against which Mr. Gompers cries out. In clear equity, of course, it would be just as reasonable for E. H. Harriman or J. J. Hill, J. Pierpont Morgan or J. D. Rockefeller, to go to Congress and demand that their capitalistic combinations be expressly removed from the purview of the Anti-Trust Act. But we may take comfort in the thought that Speaker Cannon has declared that he would be driven from public life before he would "vote for any law which will make fair for one and foul for another."

We have been averse to noticing the attempt to frighten people into accepting Taft by threatening them with another term of Roosevelt. It implies such an initial and essential dishonor, that it is unpleasant even to think of it. But we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that the threat is widely made that, if the Republican Convention won't take Taft, it will be compelled to take Roosevelt. In Massachusetts, for example, we have it from both wings of the Republican party. The former Attorney-General of that State, Mr. Pillsbury, has issued a statement in which he speaks plainly of those who are "conspiring to force the nomination of Secretary Taft by holding over the heads of the voters a threat of President Roosevelt taking the nomination himself rather than let it go to any other." This is promptly confirmed by ex-Congressman Powers, who is managing the Taft movement in Massachusetts. He speaks of "the growing belief that if Taft should be defeated the Convention will insist upon nominating President Roosevelt." Even more explicit is a Washington dispatch to the New York *Globe*, giving an "authoritative statement" in behalf both of the President and Secretary Taft's friends:

> He [the President] bound himself at the outset of his present term not to accept another nomination. He meant that then, and he means it now. He believes the nomination of Mr. Taft would be an endorse-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ment of his policies, and therefore a compliment equal in effect to his own renomination. But he does not propose to see what he has done overturned by the nomination of a reactionary. If it develops at the Chicago convention that Taft cannot be nominated, then he will take that nomination himself. He feels certain that Taft will be nominated. But if that should fail, he is sure that he can *force through* his own nomination.

But fundamental moral considerations would seem to make another nomination utterly beyond President Roosevelt's wildest thoughts. It is, after all, only a political trick; and not a trick that raises our opinion of the men who are responsible for it. The President cannot mean it seriously; and the fright of those who are now so much affected by it will probably wear off. At least, we can scarcely imagine that the sober leaders in the Republican Convention will be so terrified that they cannot look about them and do their best to make their party successful in a critical election. Their plain task is to put away both present fears and horrible imaginings, and to select that candidate for the Presidency who is at once fit and capable of being elected.

About this time in a Presidential campaign, expect an announcement that all is over, and that every waverer had better climb at once aboard the band-wagon. We get it now in the assurance by Mr. Taft's manager, Frank H. Hitchcock, that the Secretary is certain of 552 delegates in the Chicago Convention, wit only 491 necessary to nominate. Some of the detailed claims will scarcely bear analysis. To affirm positively at this time that Mr. Taft is sure of 52 out of the 82 delegates from New England does not err on the side of under-statement. Mr. Hitchcock coolly annexes the entire delegations of Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Kansas, and Oklahoma, though it is known that several Congressional districts in two of those States have elected uninstructed or anti-Taft delegates. The contest is by no means closed, though it is plain that the Taft candidacy has made great headway. The Secretary's strength west of the Mississippi appears to be as great as was asserted for him, and if the Federal machine succeeds in holding the Southern postmasters and marshals and collectors in line, he will evidently be far in the lead on the first ballot. But many things may happen between now and June 16.

The resolution of the New York Democratic State Committee in favor of sending an uninstructed delegation to Denver was to be expected. It is in line with the proposal to send uninstructed delegations from Pennsylvania and other States where the Democrats are not dominated completely by Bryan and at least make the attempt to give the National Convention the character of a deliberative body. New York's delegation, in particular, cannot be ignored entirely. Controlled though it is, in the minds of the Bryanites, by sinister "financial interests," it nevertheless represents a State which the Democrats, in the light of fifty-two years' experience, must carry in order to win. New York did supply the last Democratic candidate, and that candidate went down in overwhelming defeat. But it must not be forgotten that New York also supplied the only Democratic President since the Civil War, as well as the candidate who in 1876, as many good Democrats still believe, was rightfully elected. There are many reasons for high Democratic hopes this year. But none of them can blink the fact that the East must, as in the old days, be the chief fighting ground. Here the discontent with the Administration is wide and outspoken. For the Democratic Convention to override New York would not be an entirely auspicious beginning.

When asked the other day what would become of the amended Aldrich bill when it reached the House, Representative Hill of Connecticut said: "We'll strike out most of the other provisions, too, and then pass it." This was, we suppose, playful, but it appears to have been near the truth. The Aldrich bill had few friends in the House from the start, and the abandonment of its main proposals has simply made it look still more negligible. There seems to be a prospect, however, that the House may put it to a good use, after all. It is reported in the Washington dispatches that a plan is on foot to take the mutilated Aldrich bill and amend it so as to provide for a currency commission. From it, at leisure, a comprehensive bill might be expected, which Congress could debate and enact at leisure—not, as now, in the hurry and passion of a crowded session just before a Presidential election. Such a course, it has been stated, will soon be recommended by the New York Chamber of Commerce. If the Aldrich bill is made the means of such a result, it will not have died in vain.

There is in Senator La Follette a strongly academic trait. It showed itself last week in his speech pillorying our leaders of industry and finance. Scholars have always been fond of drawing up lists: of the best one hundred books; of the ten greatest soldiers in history; of the five men who have done most for humanity; of the twelve most celebrated women; of the fifty wisest sayings; and so on. The list which Senator La Follette read might be characterized as a list of the hundred worst Americans. They were the one hundred men or thereabouts "who control the industrial, financial, and commercial life of the American people," and who, to serve their own purposes, plotted to bring about the recent panic. We doubt whether the men who make up the list will object strongly to being raised even to so bad an eminence. Probably their families are more than pleased with this first authoritative social register covering the nation. There will be, of course, much heart burning in high financial circles. Like the author who could have entered the French Academy if the number of members had been forty-one instead of forty, like the literary masterpiece which would have been included in the world's greatest books if the list had been 101 instead of 100, the wife of many a financier whom just one more directorate would have landed on Senator La Follette's index will mourn the sad decree of fate.

A new Congressman, J. F. Laning of Ohio, with the new Congressman's propensity to rush in where even Payne or Dalzell fears to tread, makes an interesting charge against the pension system. It is, in effect, that the House Committee on Invalid Pensions, which exists supposedly for the sake of mitigating the rigors of the regular pension laws, applying by means of special bills a relief for those rare cases for which no general statute can provide, never even considers the private bills offered except the four or five which each member is allowed to select for passage. If this be true (and the *Congressional Record* does not indicate that any one denied it), then the persons in charge of this part of our pension machinery no longer even go through the motions of deciding cases judicially. Out of about 25,000 special pensions asked for, the Fifty-ninth Congress granted 2,523. But no one went over the 25,000 to pick out the most deserving tenth. If, in a single district, the most worthy claims did have precedence, it was because the local Congressman sifted them, or had them sifted. Moreover, these hundreds of bills continue to be passed after the enactment of a general law taking care of one of the chief classes of decrepit soldiers for whom the system of special pension legislation used to be justified. Just what the largesses distributed by quota involve, nobody knows. Congress has discontinued the practice of printing a brief statement of the malady of each particular pensioner. Nor is any one at the White House willing, like Cleveland, to sit up nights and analyze private pension bills on their merits.

Representative Littlefield's resignation means another retirement which, like Senator Spooner's, involves a loss to Congress. For sheer debating power, no man in the House is better equipped than Mr. Littlefield. To a logical mind and full resources upon which he can readily draw, he adds the advantage of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a powerful voice. Without this, no one can hope to engage successfully in a rough-and-tumble discussion on the floor of a vast and noisy chamber. Mr. Littlefield has not been always fortunate in being on the winning or popular side, but has invariably commanded respect for his intellectual ability and his reasoned convictions. At the time of the impeachment of Judge Swayne, he opposed the majority of the House in a masterly manner; and though he lost there, had the satisfaction of seeing the Senate adopt his point of view. Perhaps his greatest public service, however, has been in his consistent and fearless withstanding of the arrogant demands of labor leaders. He has fought them in the House, as in his Maine district, with eminent courage and success. If he now withdraws for private reasons, it is at least some satisfaction to know that he will serve through this session, to speak the truth, both in the Judiciary Committee and on the floor of the House, about the un-American pretensions of Gompers and his kind.

China's invitation to the Pacific fleet, following closely on that of Japan, may be taken as influenced, to some extent, by the bitterness of feeling aroused over the recent dispute about the seizure of the vessel Tatsu. Reports from Peking during the last half-year have spoken of China's militant attitude toward Japan as determined, in part, by hope of American support. The supposed crisis in the relations between this country and Japan which followed on the decision to send the battleship fleet to the Pacific Coast, was welcomed in China, where, in spite of the boycott of three years ago, we have become once more the most disinterested of friends, especially after our handsome behavior in remitting a good part of the Boxer indemnity. The rabid anti-Japanese element in China was sure that the United States would attack and humble presumptuous Japan. The more moderate politicians were sufficiently impressed to come out strongly against supposed Japanese aggression in Manchuria. For the American fleet to visit Japan, and completely to dissipate all rumors of hostility between the two nations, would be something of a blow to hopes of Chinese radicals—hopes which a visit of our battleships to Shanghai might do something to restore.

According to present indications, the number of intercollegiate contests in which Harvard athletic teams may participate will be reduced, beginning with next autumn; and a number of colleges, East and West, will follow this example. The Harvard baseball team, however, will continue in the old way this spring and play twenty-seven games—far too many for young gentlemen who are expected to attend to such secondary duties as study. Yale, of course, will not reduce its athletic activity. President Hadley is quoted by the New York *Tribune* as saying:

> The question is a difficult one. As matters stand to-day the students in our large colleges have the greater part of Saturday at their own disposal. Some of them wish to go home for Saturday and Sunday; others go to the nearest city to amuse themselves. Each of those things, particularly the latter, is a more serious cause of interruption to college work than are most of the intercollegiate sports. If sports keep the students together, I am afraid we shall do more harm than good by discouraging them.

How the colleges ever managed to maintain intellectual and moral discipline before intercollegiate athletics came to save them is a mystery to all men of middle age.

A great figure in English politics is removed by the death of the Duke of Devonshire. If his career had fallen in the United States, he would, we suppose, have been called a Mugwump. At any rate, his strong personality and massive good sense he always threw against what he thought the extremes of either party with which he happened to be acting. Long one of Gladstone's ablest lieutenants, he was, as the Marquis of Hartington, leader of the Liberals during Mr. Gladstone's temporary retirement after 1874, and was thought to be entitled to the Premiership when the party won its sweeping victory in 1880. His break with Gladstone on the issue of Home Rule for Ireland was a defection which counted more at the time than either John Bright's or Mr. Chamberlain's. As a Liberal Unionist, however, he preserved his independence, and his refusal to go with Balfour and Chamberlain after the false gods of protection was a powerful influence in holding England true to free trade. That "the Duke" opposed the new fiscal plan was argument enough for thousands of Englishmen, who had come to look upon him as the embodiment of the hard-headed and steady national virtues. His death will not have the political importance which would have attached to it had he died four years ago; yet it must be long before another statesman will fill the peculiar place of respect and trust which he occupied in the eyes of his countrymen.

Street conflicts in Berlin have become a regular feature of the day's news. The commemoration by the Prussian Socialists of the March revolution of 1848 did not pass off without the now familiar flashing of bare sabres and cavalry charges on the crowd. German opinion is extremely sensitive to what it regards as foreign misinterpretation of domestic conditions. Germany, in general, is prone to think itself ill-treated by the press abroad; yet it is difficult to see what defence can be adduced for the policy of almost seeking a quarrel with the Prussian masses which Prince von Bülow has adopted. The Socialists have, from the point of view of the government, always been a menace. Presumably, the government has always followed precautionary methods with regard to popular agitation. But, somehow, the authorities were able to keep affairs in hand without recourse to such frequent brandishing of the naked sword as in the Prussian capital the last few months. British authorities manage to cope with street demonstrations peacefully. Even emotional Paris, during threatening May-day demonstrations, has seen troops and police kept well under control, and sharper crises than those that confront the Berlin authorities surmounted without bloodshed. What reason, therefore, have the Germans for complaint if outsiders fail to appreciate Von Bülow's seeming attempt to develop a miniature blood and iron policy of his own? The need for violent repression is always a reflection on constituted authority; it is especially the case now in Prussia, where repression is called forth by the legitimate efforts of the masses to protest against a ridiculously antiquated system of parliamentary representation.

Army experts are less addicted than their naval brethren to the football specialist's method of judging the comparative strength of two teams on the basis of their record against a common adversary. Otherwise it would be easy to prove that the French army is far superior in actual fighting efficiency to the German army. In Morocco, the expeditionary force of some 10,000 French troops is fully maintaining the ratio in casualties that usually obtains for Europeans and natives. This ratio is generally about one European to anywhere from ten to one hundred Zulus, negroes, or Moors. In the heaviest battles fought by Gen. d'Amade the French loss was reported at a dozen dead and twice as many wounded, whereas the Moorish loss was estimated as close to one thousand. German troops, on the other hand, in a fight with a Hottentot band in the Kalihari desert—one of the last echoes, presumably, of the great uprising of three years ago—succeeded in killing only fifty-eight of the natives and capturing seven, with a loss to themselves of thirteen killed and seventeen wounded. In fact, all through the German Southwest African campaign against the Hereros and Hottentots, the European losses were extraordinarily heavy. The war, in all, is estimated to have cost 2,000 German lives. This fact offers some support for the contention that the rigidity of the German military machine unfits the common soldier for the individual fighting necessary in colonial campaigning.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

INTERNATIONAL HATRED AND THE PRESS.

The true moral of the fury over the Kaiser's letter to Lord Tweedmouth was drawn by Lord Rosebery in his short but pungent speech in the House of Lords. He said with much force that the country was getting into a supremely ridiculous position when it could fall into such excitement over a private letter. Seemingly, Lord Rosebery had himself seen the letter of the German Emperor, for he said that it was "partly of banter," and he presumed the First Lord of the Admiralty had replied in "as much a tone of banter as one in his situation can employ towards such a potentate." But passing over all such details of the "slight incident," what, asked Lord Rosebery, was the lesson to be drawn from the vast amount of passion and bad feeling that had burst forth?

It is this—that the responsibility of the press both in England and Germany should be realized by that press, and that they should not lash both nations into a state of soreness which some day may produce the gravest dangers to European peace.

So far as this bore severely upon the course of the London *Times*, we must say that the rebuke was deserved. That newspaper has, for reasons of its own, maintained for some years an attitude of suspicion and hostility towards Germany. But it quite outdid its former worst, in its treatment of Kaiser William's letter. First, it printed the announcement that such a letter had been written. It did so in a way which, for the *Times*, was sensational; though we admit that it would appear tameness and stupidity to a really flaming yellow journal. Not a picture of William in his war helmet, nor one cut of the ship with which he was going to sink the English fleet! Still, the work of insinuation was thoroughly done. It would be "a shock of painful surprise and just indignation to the people of this country" to learn that the Emperor of Germany had attempted to "influence, in German interests, the Minister responsible for our naval estimates." "If there was any doubt before about the meaning of German naval expansion, none can remain after an attempt of this kind." It was clear that the Kaiser was designing to lull England to sleep, until he should have got his own powerful ships "within striking distance." In the successive editorial utterances there was much more to the same effect.

All this inflated mass of conjecture and ill-will was, it is needless to say, punctured by the plain tale of Mr. Asquith in the Commons and Lord Tweedmouth in the Lords. The Kaiser's letter was not received at all until after the naval estimates had been determined upon. It had no effect upon them one way or the other. The writing of it was a purely personal affair. Out of abundant precaution, Lord Tweedmouth had shown it to the Foreign Secretary, Sir Edward Grey, and he at once decided that it was nothing of which official cognizance should be taken. And when the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated in the House that the publication of private communications could not be thought of by the government, no one in the Opposition had a word to say, and the whole case of the *Times* fell to the ground.

But the matter did not and should not end there. Lord Rosebery spoke of the responsibility of a newspaper that would recklessly endanger good relations with a friendly country. This was brought home to the *Times* in a way which it could not but have felt acutely. There was not merely the fact that the support of its own party immediately failed it; that not a Conservative rose in Parliament to say a word in its behalf. Public opinion turned against it in surprising strength. Its course was denounced in the plainest language by the leading English newspapers. The Manchester *Guardian*, for example, declared that its spirit and methods in all this business had been worthy of "the gutter press." By every expression and every token possible, this once powerful journal was given to understand that it had been a disgrace to the profession of which it professed to be the leader.

The incident shows, what we have many times had occasion to point out, that the public has, after all, an effective means of control over newspapers. The yellowest and wickedest of them live only by sufferance. They may not be restrained by anything in the conscience of their proprietors, but the outside public, without whose tolerance or patronage they could not survive, can bring them up with a round turn whenever it really desires to do so. Of this fact we had illustrations during the early days of the October panic. Certain newspapers of the baser sort began, after their kind, by treating the financial news in a sensational and exaggerated way. But it was promptly beaten in upon their intellects—that is to say, their pockets—that such a course would not be endured; and they incontinently abandoned it. There is really no other way, in a democracy, of exalting and enforcing the responsibility of the press. The lapse of the London *Times*, with its consequences, has furnished a shining example of the way in which even a great newspaper may be made to suffer for fomenting international hatred.

WOLFE, MONTCALM, AND THE ENTENTE CORDIALE.

This year is the tercentenary of the foundation of Quebec. Among the commemorative ceremonies, the most notable will be the dedication of the battlefield of the Plains of Abraham as a national park in which is to be erected a joint monument to the two leaders who fought out the issue between Great Britain and France in the new world, one hundred and fifty years ago. Of course, no more appropriate memorial to the Canada of yesterday and to-day could be found. During the three hundred years of her history, Canada has been under French and under English rule for almost exactly the same length of time. The Canada of the present is largely what the pacific union of the races has tended to make it, and that union must control the Dominion's destinies for years to come. The newer and greater Canada of the Northwest is being populated with an English-speaking stock, but under the guidance of a French-Canadian who has now for twelve years been at the head of the federal government.

Quebec and Canada have good reason to celebrate; but the nationalization of the battlefields which is to take place in the week of July 22-29, during the visit of the Prince of Wales, is intended to be more than a Quebec, or even a Canadian, event. The Imperial aspect is prominent. Of the two million dollars which Sir Wilfrid Laurier thinks necessary for the acquisition of the battlefield sites, the Dominion government contributes three hundred thousand dollars, and the city of Quebec one hundred thousand. Private munificence is probably expected to bear the bulk of the remaining cost; but also, "it is believed that the British government will contribute"; and perhaps South Africa. The Ottawa correspondent of the London *Times*, from whose dispatch we have quoted, does not say whether gifts from outside the Empire are expected; but a French squadron is to participate in the celebration, and the French people, with their traditional tact, may proffer their significant mite towards a cause that so intimately concerns their own history. Already a movement has been started for the erection of a monument to Montcalm near the place of his birth in the château of Condiac, near Nîmes, to be unveiled simultaneously with the Wolfe-Montcalm monument at Quebec. Concomitantly, a wave of Montcalm-worship is sweeping over France.

An appreciable share of the interest displayed by the British government in the Quebec anniversary is due to consideration of the effect on the present cordial understanding with France. The famous *entente* concluded less than four years ago has had remarkable results. It began with, and consisted of, a series of political adjustments in Africa, Asia, and America which, like all important political acts, were received in both countries with warm commendation and with wide censure. Great Britain and France both gained immensely, or were both betrayed. But the weight of opinion on both sides of the Channel has been in favor of the agreement. Its

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

strength was tested within less than two years by the tension between France and Germany over Morocco; and both in itself and because of the other international rapprochements to which it has contributed, the *entente cordiale* has come to be recognized as an important factor for European peace.

Indeed, those who have worked for the *entente* in Great Britain and in France have not confined themselves to the heavy masonry of territorial and commercial adjustment between the two Powers. Sentiment, too, has been invoked. French parliamentarians have visited England, and been visited in return. French and British journalists have communed on each other's shores. Deputations of French mayors and municipal councillors have been entertained at the London Guildhall, and have entertained their English compeers at Paris. In other minor ways, down to the proposal that English and French school children should be taught to write letters to each other in each other's tongue, busy hands have been cementing the structure. And not the least curious feature of this ardent wooing is that the traditionally phlegmatic Briton should have gone into it with an abandon, an *élan*, that sometimes amazes his emotional Gallic ally. In any case, both nations have gone far. "Perfidious Albion" is now at worst the "magnanimous neighbor and rival"; and France's attempts at European domination in the Napoleonic era, are graciously described as but so many efforts towards spreading the light of civilization over Europe.

We cast no aspersions on the sincerity of the feelings that underlie the Anglo-French understanding, but take the erection of a joint memorial to Wolfe and Montcalm as a typical instance of *entente*-building. In all this sinking of misunderstanding, a cynic, preferably a German cynic, might point out that most of the time it is France that has acquired the glory, while Great Britain has secured the solid results. Montcalm and Wolfe vie in the world's admiration, but Canada is British. Dupleix and Lally-Tollendal were fully as heroic as Clive, yet India is also British. Napoleon's soldiers opened Egypt to modern Europe, but Lord Cromer and his successor are both Englishmen. The Anglo-French *entente* is quite sincere, but based on an inequality of giving and taking, which some philosophers assert is characteristic of love in general.

ZOLA IN THE PANTHEON.

It was the fate of Émile Zola, after repeated failure to secure recognition of his work in literature at the hands of the Academy, to receive the higher honor of interment in the French Westminster in recognition of his political services in a great crisis. The novelist's burial in the Pantheon was decreed by the French Parliament not long after his death, but the subject came up again a few days ago in connection with the voting of a credit to defray the cost of the ceremony. The debate was made an occasion for raking over supposedly dead ashes. Maurice Barrès, one of the most conspicuous among the remnant of the Nationalists, delivered the attack on the memory of the writer of "J'accuse." M. Jaurès defended Zola. The Chamber voted the credit by a large majority, but Paris may witness a prolonged clash between triumphant Radicalism and defeated Conservatism, fought ostensibly over the body—and writings—of Émile Zola, but involving really a trial of strength between the France of the days before Dreyfus and the France after Dreyfus. Apparently, such a contest would be one-sided. The Radical majority in Parliament and in the country is so large and so well intrenched as to make political reaction an impossibility for years to come. On the other hand, the old conservative forces have reasserted themselves in the field of literature and art; and because of the intimate connection between literature and art and politics in France, a campaign waged by the Academy would be something more than academic.

Émile Zola's fame as the champion of Alfred Dreyfus, with the consequent prominence of Zola's name in political controversy, is likely to detract from the attention the future will bestow on his services in literature. Were Zola's reputation to rest entirely on his theory of "naturalistic" fiction in its extreme, and the thorough application he gave it, the author of the history of the Rougon-Macquarts would be compelled to face a constantly receding tide of appreciation. Naturalism in literature has failed to maintain itself. Zola's attempt to apply the dispassionate and presumably infallible methods of science to the study of life in its every-day manifestations has not withstood the vast volume of refutation that has been hurled against it. It required only time and perspective to show that Zola was, in his own way, as much the creator of his characters and their fortunes as the most arrant of romanticists in the most ideal of worlds. Brutality, raw strength, raw morals, raw manners, we now see, are no more really inherent in human nature than the imaginings and affectations of the most lyric of Euphuists. Gustave Flaubert, in a letter of 1876 which the *Figaro* has just published for the first time, says, concerning Zola:

> I have just read a few pages of "L'Assommoir." I didn't like them. Zola is turning into a *précieuse*, but backwards. He evidently believes that there are energetic words, just as Cathos and Madelon thought that there are noble words. His System is leading him astray. His Principles are cramping his intellect. Read his feuilletons, and you will see that he actually believes that he has discovered Naturalism. As for poetry and style, the two eternal elements, he does not seem to know them.

Add to the essential weakness of the naturalistic theory the unmitigated severity with which it was applied, and the reasons for a sharp reaction are apparent. But the form in which the reaction against the unrelieved grossness of naturalism manifested itself was, on the whole, not a pleasing one. To pass from naturalism to decadence was not a gain. The new men retained from Zola only his microscopic vulgarity. For the serious spirit in which Zola approached what he regarded as a scientific problem, based on a wide collation of facts, they substituted the go-as-you-please æsthetics of a rank individualism. If Zola too often went down into the mire, to that extent, at least, he put his feet on the ground. But symbolism quickly ran down into neurasthenia and opium dreams. By contrast, therefore, with the excesses of the reaction to which his own works largely gave the stimulus, Zola regains much of that authority which he claimed for his doctrine of naturalism. However faulty the method, it *was* a method; it was not madness. At least, it took itself seriously, and took life seriously. This growing seriousness united with a chastened naturalism to make his latest works, the cycle of the three Cities, the "Fécondité," the "Travail," of especial importance in shaping the fortunes of French fiction during the last decade.

The Dreyfus affair was more than a political crisis. It actually shaped and determined the views and efforts of a large part of the French literary world. Men like Anatole France did not escape its effects. And even the younger men grew sober and reflective. Maurice Barrès, though anti-Dreyfusard and anti-Zolaist, embodies in himself the change from an epicurean æstheticism towards grown-up seriousness of purpose. The novels of "national energy" which Barrès writes, and so many others with him—purposeful, almost practical—stand much nearer to Zola than to their own youthful theories. It is not by his political activity alone, therefore, that Émile Zola has contributed toward the creation of present-day conditions in France.

THE SPECIALIZED COLLEGE FACULTY.

In the preface to a standard work on classical antiquities, revised a few years ago, it was stated with absolute truth that the modern ideas of pedagogic theory had forever broken down the intellectual sympathy which once existed as a powerful bond between all university men. To graduates out in the world, and occupied with the current affairs of a busy age, the severing of this bond may not be felt as a matter

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of serious importance. Athletic or fraternity memories may still furnish a common ground of pleasant reminiscence when a half-dozen former college mates happen to meet, even if one of them should bring a blank stare upon the faces of the other five by a chance reference to Antigone, Horace, or Hegel. The real loss, however, comes to the college community itself, and especially to the faculty.

It is not putting it too strongly to say that in no American college to-day, with equipment sufficient to entitle it to the name, can a faculty be found in which all the members are bound together by any single important connecting link of past scholarly acquirement or current intellectual interest. It is the merest chance if a professor of biology in the younger ranks can meet the professor of Greek understandingly even within the narrow limits of the root-meanings of the Greek terms in his technical vocabulary. The professor of mathematics must steer clear of any formula or theorem beyond the freshman year to avoid the chance of flooring half the young professors and instructors in any single scientific department, except that of physics; and the fact that the professor of intellectual and moral philosophy does not hopelessly expose the ignorance of the whole faculty at every social gathering is due in no small part to the other fact that, except in the larger institutions, he is also president, and therefore absent in quest of funds for the equipment of some new scientific laboratory. It is never certain that the professor of French can address a sentence of three words in that language to the professor of German without causing embarrassment; and we have recently known even a professor of Latin to be driven to outside help by a Greek quotation in a paper which it became his duty to put through the press. The professor of history has long ceased to hope for intelligent conversation with the rest of the faculty on any historical topic before the Civil War; and the professor of English solaces himself for the lack of sympathetic discussion of any particular author by the freedom with which he may now quote from the entire field, Beowulf to Bangs, with no danger whatever of being called to account for his general inaccuracies, growing out of his special devotion to Whitman and G. Bernard Shaw. Even when Greek meets Greek it may be no otherwise, for one of the two has possibly won his doctorate by a thesis on the use of the genitive absolute in Herodotus and is now devoting his whole attention to the syntax of the cases in the later historians; while the other ground his degree out of the recently discovered fragments of Herondas, and is at present confining his researches to the representation of women in the Greek lyric poets prior to Callimachus.

But the contrast between the new and the old lies not merely in the fact that no two members of the faculty may have traversed a single semester of their college journey along the same path. The former day saw a unity in the current reading of college teachers which no longer exists. It would take a long and weary search at present to find a case in which a single volume in any branch of literature had become personally known to a majority of the members of any American college faculty within a year of its appearance, though a generation ago it was no uncommon thing for a new volume by some one of the more important writers to create an immediate and general stir in college circles. It is true that certain monthly and weekly periodicals of the better class are found to-day on the files of practically every college reading room, but it is not true that any single one of them is habitually read by any large proportion of any college faculty.

The result of all this is that the members of college faculties, in their intercourse with one another, are deprived of one of the most valuable sources of mental stimulation, the mutual exchange of ideas on matters of common knowledge and serious intellectual bearing. That the resultant intellectual disintegration has a similar effect upon the students, is unquestionable. That the increased steadiness and concentration with which the mental energy of the really earnest student may be held down to one narrow line of investigation is a sufficient recompense for this loss, is yet to be demonstrated. It must not be forgotten that we cannot expect more than one or two successful and useful specialists, in the scientific sense of the term, from any hundred average college freshmen. As for the young man who expects to go into business, he is unfortunately not yet convinced, as a rule, that really vigorous and scholarly work in any line of study beyond commercial arithmetic is an absolute necessity. For the remnant, however, who still desire a broad and deep culture for its own sake, we are not sure that there is not room for a college or two bearing some general resemblance to the Harvard, let us say, of an older day, when every member of the teaching staff had a rich intellectual equipment in common with all the rest; and when none of them was uninformed or uninterested with reference to any great social, literary, religious, or political movement of the day. The influence of this unified mental and moral power made it only natural, for instance, that the first act of a new secret society should be to equip a reading room with the periodicals which reflected the most serious thought of the time; or that a genuine sensation should be caused among the undergraduates by the appearance of a single copy of a new volume from a young British poet whose real greatness had as yet been but dimly recognized by the learned critics of his own land.

SIR HENRY WOTTON.

I.

Few men have been happier in their fortune with posterity than Sir Henry Wotton. Not only was he included by Izaak Walton in that band of five whose precious lives may be called the hagiology of English literature, but he figures also in "The Complete Angler" as a fisherman whose "learning, wit, and cheerfulness made his company to be esteemed one of the delights of mankind." And now, in these latest days, his life has been again written and his letters edited with rare erudition and still rarer taste.* Here is the Wotton we have always known, with some change of emphasis from the peaceful consummation to the busy diversity of his life, but still the same stately gentleman, walking with sweet composure through the spacious world of Elizabeth and James. And to his slender poetical reputation as the author of two or three treasured lyrics must now be added the honor of standing first, and not least, in the long line of great English letter-writers. Something of his epistolary grace was already guessed from Walton's "Reliquiæ Wottonianæ" and from other scattered sources, but it is not too much to say that the five hundred letters brought together by Mr. Smith from his enormous correspondence, many of them here printed for the first time, stir us with the delightful shock of discovery.

Too much, of course, must not be expected from a letter-writer of that day. He affords little of the nimble, light-heeled entertainment of James Howell, who, as a young traveller, was received by "my Lord Ambassador Wotton" at Venice. He is often exasperatingly blind, moreover, to the interests of the future. Thus on July 2, 1613, Wotton wrote to Sir Edmund Bacon (nephew of Lord Verulam and husband of Wotton's niece), telling of the fire which three days before had consumed the Globe Theatre while "Henry VIII.," or an adaptation of it, was acting. It is a hasty brief note, to be sure, yet the writer has time to crack his jokes on the "only one man" who "had his breeches set on fire, that would perhaps have broiled him, if he had not by the benefit of a provident wit put it out with bottle ale," yet he has no time to name the writer of that play. How much we would spare in these letters for a glimpse of Shakespeare playing his part in the Globe Theatre or making court to his supercilious patrons! It may be unfair to ask of Wotton what no one else of his age condescended to give us, but it is just the prerogative of genius to forestall the concern of future times. However, if Wotton thus missed the prophetic instinct of genius and the spontaneous dexterity of wit, he had brave qualities to compensate. His language may occasionally move a little slowly for our taste, but it is always courtly and refined, while now and then there breaks through his reserve

* *The Life and Letters of Sir Henry Wotton.* By Logan Pearsall Smith. 2 vols. New York: Henry Frowde. $7.75.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that note of piercing beauty which only the Elizabethans could utter at random.

His education, which may be called the business of his whole life, began with the happy influences attending his birth, in 1568, at the retired home in Kent, and with the traditions of a family who accepted or refused the baits of the great world with a proud independence. From such a home and family the boy Henry went to the school at Winchester, and at the age of sixteen (1584), proceeded to Oxford, where he stayed four years, adding to his circle of acquaintance the poet John Donne, and the Italian professor of civil law, Alberico Gentili.

After the university came the grand tour. Here his letters begin with his going abroad, in 1589, and, until his return in 1594, are filled with flitting glimpses of student life at Heidelberg, Vienna, Geneva, and other cities of the North, and with the adventures of a Protestant Englishman travelling disguised as a German through the states of Italy—"a paradise inhabited with devils," he calls the land. Now it is the difficulty of getting copies of forbidden books he relates, again he describes some famous library; but always he is in search of friends among the notable scholars where he visits. The best-known of his scholastic friendships was with Casaubon, with whom he lodged for fourteen months at Geneva. "Ah, what days those were," exclaimed the older man years afterwards, "when heedless of the lateness of the hour we passed whole nights in lettered talk! I hanging on your stories of all you had seen of many men and many lands [this was at the end of Wotton's wanderings]; you pleased to hear somewhat of my desultory readings. Oh! that was life worth living! pure happiness! I cannot recall those times without groaning in spirit." Coryat and Fines Moryson reported the meeting of famous scholars in their Continental tours, but their acquaintance was not of this stamp. Nor, at a later date, have the memoranda of John Evelyn's inveterate curiosity for celebrities the grace of these familiar letters.

II.

For friendship or love of the other sex there is, with a single exception, no concern in these letters. To the women of his own family, his mother and sisters and nieces, he showed indeed a noble affection, and in his later years found unfailing comfort in the society of those of them that remained. But for women as possible disturbers of his heart he had in general, I fear, a low conceit. Only once, apparently, does he hint at marriage for himself, and that is when, after complaining of his incompetent fortune, he adds coolly: "Peradventure I may light upon a widow that will take pity of me." His observations on woman in the Table Talk, now first printed by Mr. Smith, are even less romantic, where they are not too plain-spoken to be repeated. They correspond well enough with the poem written "in his youth":

> O faithless world, and thy most faithless part
> A woman's heart! . . .

This is not the cynicism of the voluptuary for, despite the scandalous anecdote told by Ben Jonson to Drummond—with what hearty glee one can imagine—it should appear that Wotton, like another Milton, and with less necessity of protesting his innocence than the prying Coryat, carried with him on his travels the Puritanic notion of chastity. Nor does his distrust ring like a mere echo of the age's affectation, caught up from the classical *mutabile semper* and a long succession of mediæval writers. It is, I think, the cynicism born of mingled ignorance and idealism—if these two words, in such human relations, do not connote the same thing. That Wotton remained all his life at bottom ignorant of the individual woman's character may be inferred from his blundering attempt to frighten Lady Arundel from Venice by reporting rumors of her intended arrest. Wofully he misread that imperious lady's temper, and of all his diplomatic mishaps none proved more humiliating than this. And with this ignorance went a distrust of any passions that might break down the philosophic independence which he sought as the ideal of life, and might subject him *to serve another's will*. Only remoteness of of position can bring liberty from this uneasiness, by raising the woman herself into an image of detachment from the earth. And one such vision passed through the life of our philosophic diplomat.

In 1613, Elizabeth, the daughter of James I., had been married at London to the Elector Palatine, and had gone to reside at Heidelberg. Her secretary and English agent was Albertus Morton, one of Sir Henry's nephews. Wotton may well have met the princess at her father's court, and felt the charm of her winsome beauty. At any rate, when travelling to Venice on his second embassy, he stopped at Heidelberg long enough to become the trusted friend of the Electress, and to hear the difficulties of her life. And again, on his way thither for his third embassy he was commissioned to stop at Vienna and take a hand in straightening out the Bohemian tangle. Before setting forth on his vain errand, "being in Greenwitch Parke," as a letter of the day explicitly notes, he composed the lovely "sonnet" to the Queen, which has made his fame as a poet, if not as a man of business:

> You meaner beauties of the Night,
> That poorly satisfy our eyes,
> More by your numbers than your light,
> You common people of the skies;
> What are you when the Moon shall rise? . . .
>
> So when my Mistress shall be seen
> In form and beauty of her mind,
> By Virtue first, then choice a Queen,
> Tell me if she were not design'd
> Th' eclipse and glory of her kind?

Queen and not Queen she was, chosen and rejected. Of her subsequent adventures and of her mock court at The Hague, where she drew about her such friends as Descartes, there is much to read in the annals of the day. Wotton was not the only gentleman who worshipped loyally this unfortunate lady called, as Howell notes, "the Queen of Bohemia, and for her winning, princely comportment the Queen of Hearts"; but he alone was able to express the poetry of devotion in his letters. In 1628, on the death of one who had served faithfully both the Queen and himself, he directed to that "most resplendent Queen, even in the darkness of fortune" a letter which, as it is preserved to us, begins abruptly:

> Yet my mind and my spirits give me, against all the combustions of the world, that before I die I shall kiss again your royal hand, in as merry an hour as when I last had the honor to wait upon your gracious eyes at Heidelberg.

Wotton did not die for eleven years after that, while Elizabeth lived on through all the combustions of the civil war, but he never again saw those gracious eyes or kissed that "most sweet and gracious hand."

III.

I have dwelt at length on this episode in his life because in some respects it shows more of the real man than the diplomatic events which occupy the larger part of his correspondence. Besides his lesser missions, he was three times resident ambassador to the republic of Venice (1604-1610, 1616-1619, 1621-1623), and there is really more of Italian than of English history in his life. Other English travellers of the time have described "that most glorious, renowned, and virgin city of Venice"; but none knew the inmost wheels of her machinery as Wotton knew them, and none wrote so fully of her splendors and her embarrassments. With the help of Mr. Smith's notes one may almost feel one's self present at those audiences of the *Collegio*, where the perplexed and scolding politics of Europe were reduced to the stately harangue and reply of Venetian eloquence. And in this city Wotton found opportunity for the single international question that engaged his whole heart. Political differences had brought Venice into open conflict with the Pope; for a while she defied the Roman excommunication and was on the verge of throwing herself into the arms of the Reformation. Sarpi, the greatest Italian of the age, indefatigable scholar and inflexible moralist, governed from his cell the religious policy of the city, and Wotton, the only living person to whom it is known that he confided his authorship of "The Council of Trent," lived in daily hope of his complete conversion to Protestantism. Here was room for all the ardor and diligence of Wotton's religious nature. Shiploads of King James's controversial books, in whose efficacy Wotton avowed a naïve or courtly trust, were imported for distribution in Venice; plans were laid and measures, futile in the end, were actually taken to establish a Protestant college on the borders of Italy; while various other movements were set afoot, all of which are narrated—and their importance in some cases scarcely exaggerated—in the ambassador's bulletins to the King and to the secretaries of state.

But withal Wotton cannot be reckoned among the successful diplomats. It is perfectly clear that the *menudencias* of his business were continually irksome to him, and that he felt, and at times even expressed, something of impatient contempt for the political contest in which these trivialities were the approved weapons. Like Chesterfield in the next century his heart was not in the game. Not modesty alone but some touch of the gentleman's vanity led him to say that all he had observed in his employments was a few maxims of state too high for his capacity and too subtle for his nature, which was cast in a plainer mould. One gets the impression that, except where questions of

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

religion entered, he moved through the scenes of diplomacy and politics more as an amused spectator than as a participant. He was for a while a member of the House of Commons, and this is the report of that office he sends to his nephew:

It is both morally and naturally true, that I have never been in perfect health and cheerfulness since we parted; but I have entertained my mind, when my body would give me leave, with the contemplation of the strangest thing that ever I beheld, commonly called in our language (as I take it) a Parliament.

That was the so-called "addled Parliament," in which the growing distraction of the age vented itself in sound and fury, prophetic of furious deeds to come. Thomas Wentworth, afterwards the great Strafford, and John Eliot took part in that brief, stormy session of 1614; can one imagine either of these men entertaining his mind with the mere contemplation of this strangest thing?

Most significant of all for understanding his temperament is that famous *mot* by which he is still popularly remembered. On his way to Venice in 1604, to take charge of his first embassy, he passed through Augsburg, where in the album of a friend he inscribed his full name and office, with this extraordinary motto: "Legatus est Vir bonus, peregrè missus ad mentiendum Reipub. causa." As Mr. Smith observes, the Latin, missing the pun of the English: "An ambassador is an honest man sent to *lie* abroad for the good of his country," suggests that Wotton merely translated the witticism for the occasion; it may well have been an old joke with him. Nothing, however, came of the indiscretion until 1611, when Scioppius, ribald and scurrilous beyond the license of the times, raked it up for his "Ecclesiasticus," an attack on the religion and morals of James I. Who could trust a King, he exclaimed indignantly, that sent his ministers abroad to disseminate lies? Wotton defended himself in a public letter by showing that the words were manifestly a mere idle jest among friends, but his royal master was incensed, and for a year the jester was out of favor with King and court. As a matter of fact he was probably, for his trade and his generation, too little skilled in lying. It was he who in his old age, to one about to commence as ambassador, as Walton relates and as Bismarck was in our day to recall, "smilingly gave this for an infallible aphorism, that, to be in safety himself, and serviceable to his country, he should always and upon all occasions speak the truth (it seems a state paradox), for . . . you shall never be believed." But if no one now would think seriously of impeaching his morality, we may observe a ticklish note of irony in both his witticisms more becoming the disinterested gentleman than one walking on the slippery stones of statecraft.

IV.

But there was something more in Wotton than this *felix curiositas* which kept him rather wise than fortunate. Within his breast were wells of unruffled contemplation, the inheritance we may suppose of his Kentish ancestors, and along with that restless interest in the spectacle of life, so common in Elizabethan and Jacobean days, there went the no less characteristic dallying with the seductions of repose. It was probably in 1612, his year of disgrace after the exposure of Scioppius, that he wrote the bravest of his protests against the world, that immortal "Character of a Happy Life":

How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill;

Whose passions not his masters are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Untied unto the world by care
Of public fame or private breath. . . .

This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise or fear to fall:
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And, having nothing, yet hath all.

It is a note struck many times before Sir Henry Wotton's day and caught up from him by innumerable poets since them. While reading that poem one thinks of what is perhaps the latest echo of it in our own age, the defiant lines of W. E. Henley:

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
Looms but the Horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds, and shall find, me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate:
I am the captain of my soul.

Whose passions not his masters are! By the side of that calm strength and that clear-eyed submission to providence is it too much to say that this tortured challenge is but a poor bit of fanfaronade after all? Defiance is a passion like another, even a tawdry and insubstantial thing for the most part, and in this rebellion against fate a man may forget that he is still a slave to his own insurgent heart. It was not in such a spirit that the Elizabethan prayed to be *Lord of himself*, but in the large humility of self-knowledge, wherewith by comparison the romantic revolt of modern song is but a feverish tossing within the bondage of egotism. For it must not be supposed that the true source of Wotton's poem was any pique at his temporary disgrace with fortune and men's eyes; rather it came from that self-recollection which he carried with him through all the contrarieties of life's game.

In 1624 the full opportunity of calm came to him, when he was appointed Provost of Eton. There was, of course, the business of the college to occupy him, not always a light matter, when men of influence importunately demanded scholarships for their sons; and the traditional discipline must be maintained. But still more to the master's mind than sheer discipline was, we suspect, the opportunity of working by hidden means upon the boys of finer nature. "For in this Royal Seminary," he writes, "we are in one thing, and only in one, like the Jesuits, that we all joy when we get a spirit upon whom much may be built." And not the least noble of his pupils, Sir Robert Boyle, described him as "a person that was not only a fine gentleman himself, but very well skilled in the art of making others so." Formal religion, too, had its claims upon his time. Soon after accepting the office of Provost, he entered into holy orders, though modesty and some reticence of spirit kept him from proceeding further than the degree of deacon.

For himself he had every year more need of the secret consolations of faith. One by one the friends with whom he had shared his life dropped away, yielding, as he wrote plaintively a little before his own death, "to the seigniory and sovereignty of time," while into the growing loneliness of his study there entered the rumors, rather the first dismal blasts, of the gathering political storm. "Never," he writes in April of 1639, "was there such a stamping and blending of rebellion and religion together." Happily for him he was himself within a few months beyond the noise of these drums and tramplings, out of reach of any conquest of men. How grievously he felt the contentions of the age may be known from the epitaph by order of his will engraved on his tomb:

Hic iacet huius Sententiæ primus Author.
DISPUTANDI PRURITUS FIT ECCLESIARUM SCABIES.
Nomen alias quære.

Which Walton translates: "Here lies the first author of this sentence: The itch of disputation will prove the scab of the church. Inquire his name elsewhere."

But these losses and forebodings came to him when he had himself "arrived near those years which lie in the suburbs of oblivion." For the most part his days at Eton, as we see them depicted in his letters, slipped by in the enjoyment of that sheltered quiet for which he had always yearned—*animas fieri sapientiores quiescendo.*

V.

Several meetings out of these latter days have been recorded and are among the memorable scenes of our literary history. Most celebrated of all is that day when John Milton came from Horton to pay his respects to the famous Provost of Eton and to inquire about travelling in Italy, whither the young poet was turning his thoughts. Then came a gift of "Comus" to Wotton and in reply a letter of thanks and advice. How the tried connoisseur praised in that letter the ravishing Doric delicacy of Milton's songs, every lover of Milton knows; it is not surprising that the recipient of such praise kept the document and printed it in the first volume of his collected poems. There is for us an interest of another sort in finding Wotton impart to the intending traveller the "Delphian oracle" which he had made the rule of his own life and which in another age Chesterfield was to reiterate so often to his son: *I pensieri stretti e il viso sciolto.* That day when Wotton and Milton came together is marked with white in our annals, but many readers, if such choice were granted to fancy, would almost choose rather to have been present that time that Izaak Walton sat by his courtly friend on the river's bank, as it is celebrated in "The Complete Angler":

And I do easily believe that peace and patience and a calm content did cohabit in the cheerful heart of Sir Henry Wotton; because I know that when he was beyond seventy years of age he made this description of a part of the present pleasure that possessed him, as he sat quietly in a summer's evening, on a bank a-fishing. It is a description of the spring, which, because it glided as soft and sweetly from his pen as that river does at this time, by which it was then made, I shall repeat it unto you:

This day dame Nature seem'd in love:
The lusty sap began to move;
Fresh juice did stir the embracing vines;

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

And birds had drawn their valentines.
The jealous trout, that low did lie,
Rose at a well-dissembled fly;
There stood my friend, with patient skill,
Attending of his trembling quill. . . .

It is pleasant to leave him thus, with his song unfinished and his creel unfilled, and to reflect on the full orbit of his life from the Kentish birthplace at Boctou Malherbe, through the crowded courts of many lands, to the peaceful riverbank with a friend. P. E. M.

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

An American collector has recently secured one of the rarest bits of Americana, a black-letter book, filled with curious wood-cuts, and the title beginning, "Of the newe landes and of ye people founde by the messengers of the kynge of Portyngale, named Emanuel." This volume, printed at Antwerp by Jan van Doesborgh, about 1520, is the earliest book in the English language containing any account of American discoveries. News seems to have travelled slowly, for it was thirty-three years more before there was a second English book on America. This, "A treatyse of the newe India," was printed at London by Edward Sutton, in 1553, and was a translation by Richard Eden of a portion of Sebastian Munster's Universal Cosmography. "Of the newe landes" has, perhaps, been as much sought for as any book. The only copy hitherto known (now in the British Museum) turned up first, so far as the records show, in the sale catalogue of the library of James West, in 1773. It was bound with ten other pamphlets, and the volume brought £2 7s. 6d. Ratcliffe, the purchaser, seems to have broken the volume up, for though several of the other pieces appeared in his sale in 1776, "Of the newe landes" was not among them. It seems to have been sold privately by him to Thomas Caldecott, and in his sale, in 1833, it was bought by Thorpe for Thomas Grenville for £25 10s.—an immense price for such a book in those days. Two additional leaves were found by Proctor among the Douce fragments in the Bodleian library, but no other copy is recorded. The copy now just discovered is imperfect, but the title, the next leaf (which contains the account of America), and the last leaf with the colophon are genuine. The recto of the second leaf (abbreviations expanded) begins:

Hereafore tymes in the yere of our Lorde god MCCCCXCVI and so be we with shyppes of Lusseboene sayled oute of Portyngale through the commaundement of the Kynge Emanuel.

The unknown writer tells of some of the wonders of America:

This people goeth all naked but the men and women have on their heed necke Armes Knees and fete all with feders bounden for their bewtynes and fayrnes. . . . And they ete also on another. The man eteth his wyfe his chylderne as we also have seen. and they hang also bodyes or persons fleshe in the smoke as men do with us swynes flesche.

These peculiarities of the natives are illustrated in a wood-cut on the title-page (repeated also on the next leaf) showing a man and woman decked out with feathers, while to the left, hanging from the branch of a tree, is a human head and leg being cured by smoke from a fire on the ground. Only folio 2 of the book relates to American discoveries. Folios 2-8 are translated from the Dutch "Reyse van Lissebone," printed by Van Doesborgh in 1508; the second part tells of the ten Christian nations, and a third part of "Pope John and his landes." The pamphlet consists in all, of 24 leaves.

Robert Hoe has just printed the catalogue of a third part of his library; this time it is his books in foreign languages, printed before 1600, which are described. In collecting early-printed books it has been Mr. Hoe's aim to secure the best specimens, typographically, of the first printers and at the same time to secure books which are of value in themselves, as literature; and this catalogue shows the success of his efforts. Mr. Hoe owns two copies of the Gutenberg Bible, the first book printed with movable types. These are the two Ashburnham copies, one on paper, the other on vellum. The paper copy is notable as containing the name of the illuminator, Heinrich Cremer, and the date, St. Bartholemew's Day (August 24, 1456), when he finished his work. From such a wealth of books it is next to impossible to make a selection of titles. Many volumes are printed on vellum; some are in the contemporary bindings, others in modern covers by recent French binders or by Bedford or the Club Bindery. Printed Books of Hours have long been favorites of Mr. Hoe's and no less than seventy-four specimens are described. Mr. Hoe has only incidentally collected Americana but the catalogue shows two of the 1493 Latin editions of Columbus's Letter (Plannck's 34-line edition and the rarer dated edition printed by Silber); six editions of Vespuccius's Letter to Francesco de' Medici, giving an account of his third voyage; and the priceless "Lettera di Amerigo Vespucci delle isole nuovemente trovate in quatro suoi Viaggi," printed about 1506, of which no other copy is known in America. The copy once owned by Varnhagen in Brazil is not now traceable. One hundred copies of the catalogue, which is in two volumes, have been printed, all on Japan paper.

A copy of the "Decretales" of Pope Gregory IX., Venice, 1491, with the autograph signature of Georgio Antonio Vespuccius, uncle of the navigator, is included in the Anderson Auction Company's sale in this city, March 30 and 31. This is the largest collection of early-printed books which has been offered here for some time. There are forty-six incunabula, or books printed before 1500, including specimens from early presses of Strassburg, Nuremburg, Augsburg, Cologne, Ulm, and other German cities; twenty-three volumes by printers of Venice, among them Jenson, Ratdolt, Wendelin of Speier, and the Aldines; and the "Sermones" of St. Bernard from the first press at Brussels, 1481. Among later books are the famous polyglot Psalter of 1516, containing in a long marginal note to the fourth verse of Psalm xix. the first printed biography of Columbus; among several Elzevirs, a very tall copy of the first edition of Horace; Galileo's "Dialogo soprai due Massimi Sistemi del Mondo," first edition, 1632, for which the author suffered imprisonment; several books from the library of Melanchthon, with his marginal annotations; bindings by Samuel Mearne; several manuscripts, including Theramo's "Belial," and a Persian manuscript of Sadi's "Gulistan," etc.

The indefatigable indexer, Konrad Burger, librarian of the Börseverein der Deutschen Buchhändler in Leipzig, has put the republic of bibliographers under great indebtedness through his index, "Beiträge zur Inkunabelnbibliographie" (Leipzig: K. W. Hiersemann). It covers Hain's "Repertorium Bibliographicum," Panzer's "Annales Typographici," and the fifteenth century titles in the latter's "Annalen der älteren deutschen Litteratur." The index also contains references to a number of other bibliographies of incunabula, such as Mlle. Pellechet's catalogue of incunabula in French libraries, and Proctor's "Index to Early Printed Books in the British Museum." Thus the volume is really an index to practically all the important bibliographies of fifteenth-century books, and an indispensable tool for all who work in this field.

Correspondence.

MUZZLED TEACHERS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Since the terrible fire in Cleveland, which cost the lives of nearly two hundred school children, the representatives of several newspapers in different parts of the State have endeavored to ascertain from the teachers whether conditions exist elsewhere that would make a similar disaster possible. In most cases the inquiry has failed. The reporters were unable to learn whether fire drills were practised or whether appliances for safety were within reach. It is asserted that in most instances teachers refused to tell for fear of being called to account by those in authority. In order to ascertain the simple facts, it was necessary to interrogate the children or their parents.

It is hard to conceive a more lamentable condition than that under which teachers in public schools, in colleges, or universities hesitate to report plain facts of vital interest for fear of jeopardizing their positions. There is no excuse for fault-finding or for carping criticism; but these are something quite different from telling the plain truth. All progress is due to honest and just criticism. Where it does not exist or is suppressed, stagnation is inevitable. Teachers are often accused of being, on the whole, the most conservative class in the country. Is it any wonder when there is a premium on conservatism? The schools of Germany are admitted to be the best in the world, and everybody knows that it is an almost unheard-of thing for a teacher or professor to lose his position except for immorality. German teachers are the most unsparing critics of education in all its phases. In this matter public opinion is almost wholly untrammelled. Hugo Münsterberg recently delivered a lecture in Chicago in which he is reported to have declared that American college professors are a lot of mollycoddles, and that if two-thirds of them were killed it would be better for the cause of education. While it is probable that he did not express himself with so much ferocity, his criticism, in so far as it is warranted, is due to the depressing restrictions under which too many of them labor. As long as

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

they make no comments, utter no complaints, suggest no innovations that might be construed as reflecting on president or superintendent or board of trustees, all is well. In several cases known to the writer boards of trustees and boards of education have peremptorily refused to listen to information that did not come through the president or the superintendent. If such a position is held by an unscrupulous man and matters are reported which he does not wish to be known, the victim is pretty sure to be dismissed. That he has spoken the truth will not save him.

It is high time that there should be a change. The cause of education is far more important than the interests of any class or individual. Let us have the truth, no matter from whom it comes, for the whole of truth will never be detrimental to the whole of virtue. It is above all things mischievous if an educational system is so closely articulated that a progressive and energetic subordinate finds it useless to propose changes because he knows in advance that they will not be adopted. We occasionally come across a protest against educating children by the lock-step method. It is ten times more important that teachers shall not be bound into a lock-step.

CHAS. W. SUPER.

Athens, O., March 12.

INFANT CRITICS NOTHING NEW.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The passage which I transcribe below from the *Spectator*, No. 337 (written by Budgell), should be of interest as anticipating the educational methods discussed in your recent editorial, "Our Infant Critics":

To carry this Thought yet further, I shall submit it to your Consideration, whether instead of a Theme or Copy of Verses, which are the usual Exercises, as they are called in the School-phrase, it would not be more proper that a Boy should be tasked once or twice a week to write down his Opinion of such Persons and Things as occur to him in his Reading; that he should descant upon the Actions of *Turnus* or *Æneas*, shew wherein they excelled or were defective, censure or approve any particular Action, observe how it might have been carried to a greater Degree of Perfection, and how it exceeded or fell short of another. He might at the same Time mark what was moral in any Speech, and how far it agreed with the character of the Person speaking. This exercise would soon Strengthen his Judgment in what is blameable or praiseworthy, and give him an early seasoning of Morality.

For "Turnus or Æneas," read "Macbeth or Ivanhoe"; for "Morality," read "English."

S.

Ithaca, N. Y., March 19.

"IN GOD WE TRUST."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The following judicial process reported in Lea's "History of the Inquisition of Spain" (Vol. II., p. 397) indicates how the heretical proposal to remove a time-honored motto from our coins would have been regarded by the Holy Office. Upon the occasion of an official visitation of inquisitors at Corona in 1564 one Damian Cortes was penanced in 100 ducats, because thirty years before when told to trust in God, he had exclaimed, "Trust in God! By trusting in God last year I lost 50 ducats." And when later Jean Barbero had the temerity to comment on this sentence, he was fined 20 ducats and costs for this flagrant offence. It should be added, in testimony to the leniency not unfrequently exercised by this benign tribunal, that when the matter was referred to the Supreme Council it ordered both fines to be remitted.

A. H. NICHOLS.

Boston, March 18.

Notes.

We are to have from Houghton, Mifflin & Co. a notable large-paper edition of the Complete Writings of George Eliot in twenty-five volumes. One volume will be given up to material hitherto uncollected. Introductions have been prepared to the various novels explaining the circumstances under which they were composed and, so far as this can be known, the purpose of the author in writing them. Perhaps the most striking feature of the edition will be the illustrations. In her earlier works George Eliot drew largely on actual experience and observation of persons and places; an effort has been made to get photographs to bring before the reader's eye all these sources. Where no such sources are known, illustrations have been furnished by such artists as Charles E. Brock, Fred Pogram, H. H. Paget, A. S. Hartrick, and Ambrose Dudley. The author herself will be shown in a number of portraits, including two which have never before been published.

A welcome announcement is that the "Yearbook," published by Dodd, Mead & Co. from 1898 to 1902, and then allowed to lapse, has been resumed. The volume for 1907 will be ready by the middle of next month. It will include also brief summaries of the events of the four preceding years.

Funk & Wagnalls Company will have several books ready in April, including "Long Life and How to Attain It," by Dr. Pearce Kintzing; "How to Invest Money," by George Carr Henry; and "The New Encyclopædia of Social Reform," edited by William D. P. Bliss.

An unusual number of library helps are announced for early publication by the publishing board of the American Library Association. Among the more important are the following: "Handbook of Library Plans," a collection of views and plans of library buildings, selected and approved by the League of Library Commissions, and edited with text by Miss Cornelia Marvin, secretary of the Oregon Library Commission; "Book Tests," by Mrs. S. C. Fairchild, formerly vice-director of the New York State Library School, prepared in connection with her courses in book selection; "Handbook of Library Economy," the different subjects to be treated by different persons, and the individual chapters to be issued first as separates, and later published in a single work; "A. L. A. Guide to Reference Books," by Miss A. B. Kroeger, director of the Drexel Institute Library School, a revised edition of the work issued by Miss Kroeger in 1902; "A. L. A. Cataloguing Rules," edited by J. C. M. Hanson of the Library of Congress; "Cards for Photographic Reprints," to serve as a catalogue of the photographic fac-similes of rare books and manuscripts in the Bodleian Library at Oxford, which from time to time are made for various American libraries; "Bibliography of Music," by L. M. Hooper, of the Brookline Public Library, to include both musical compositions and books on music; "List of French Books," compiled by Prof. J. C. Bracq of Vassar; "Index to Fairy Tales," compiled by Mrs. H. L. Elmendorf of the Buffalo Public Library.

The Grafton Press has in hand two genealogical works: "The Cantrill Family in America," compiled by Mrs. Susan Cantrill Christie, and "The Ancestry of Leander Howard Crall of New York." This second book includes chapters on the families of Haff, Beatty, Asfordby, Billesby, Heneage, Langton, Quadring, Sandon, Fulnetby, Newcomen, Wolley, Cracroft, Gascoigne, Skipwith, Plantagent, Meet, Van Ysselsteyn, Middagh, Bergen, and De Rapalje.

We are to have a new book from J. M. Barrie, called "When Wendy Grew Up."

There is soon to be published in London a promising volume of literary and biographical studies by James Baker, including papers on "Tom Macaulay," "R. D. Blackmore," "Friedrich von Bodenstedt," "Heine's Memoirs," "Shakespeare's Mind Scenes," and "A Chat with Verestchagin."

"Who's Who in America" for 1908-9 (Chicago: A. N. Marquis & Co.) has just come out, although the English and German volumes for this year have already been in use for some time. The present issue contains 16,395 sketches of persons living, whose lives and works for one reason or another may need to be consulted; of these, 2,057 have not appeared in any previous issue. A new feature, which may on occasion prove very useful, is an appendix giving all the names, grouped under localities. The great value of this book of reference, and its careful editing, make us regret that it is not printed in a little better form. The paper and typography are distinctly inferior, for instance, to the English "Who's Who," although the number of pages taken up by biographies is almost the same in both books.

Dodd, Mead & Co. issue "A Guide to the West Indies and Bermudas," by Frederick A. Ober. As an old traveller in the West Indies, Mr. Ober is competent to direct the tourist to all points of interest; and in 500 pages he has given a comprehensive picture of that wonderful region. Starting with the Bermudas, which, by the way, are not a part of the West Indian group, the author deals with the Bahamas and each island of the Greater and Lesser Antilles, and gives, also, a glimpse of South America. The healthy and unhealthy spots are indicated, and the traveller is told what to wear and eat and drink, how to reach his destination, and how much his sight-seeing and hotel charges should cost. The physical features of the islands, their industries, products, inhabitants, and modes of travel are described, and considerable attention has been paid to their history. The book is generously illustrated, and there are five maps.

"The Tourist's India," by Eustace Reynolds-Ball (Brentano's), is a sort of etherialized guide-book. It runs rapidly and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lightly from one place of interest to another—towns, caves, and waterfalls—and all the time keeps up a delightful chatter, in which anecdote and jest sugar-coat the pill of dry information. It is just the thing needed, to inform the traveller about hotels, snake-bites, Babu English, history, and the amount of alcohol he may imbibe without danger. Not even Murray gives so much out-of-the-way wisdom; and Murray is far from being so amusing.

The State of New Jersey has published, in the last fifty years, interesting and valuable documents, relating to the State itself, its geography, geology, mineral resources, climate, lakes, rivers, birds, animals, its early history, its newspapers, its problems of sanitation, sewerage, housing of the poor, care of the blind, the feeble minded, the insane, and the criminals, etc. A list of the more important of these publications has been compiled by Miss Mary E. Fannan and issued by the Free Public Library of Newark.

The second volume of the new Eversley edition of Tennyson comes out on better paper than the first, owing to the smaller number of pages, and takes its place more suitably in that pleasantest of libraries. Only four poems are included: "The Princess," "Maud," "Enoch Arden," and "In Memoriam." The notes of the poet and of *Hallam* Lord Tennyson, the editor, are, as in the first volume, partly explanatory in character and partly biographical. Here and there the personal and the exegetical come together, as in the brief note to "Tears, idle tears":

> This song came to me on the yellowing autumn-tide at Tintern Abbey, full for me of its bygone memories. It is the sense of the abiding in the transient.

Again the son reports words of his father about the handling of the text and other minute points of editing. Tennyson did not like—as who does?—editions of the poets printed with every various reading along with the text. And he shows the difficulty of reconstructing a theoretical text:

> Very often what is published in my poems as the latest edition has been the original version in the first manuscript, so that there is no possibility of really tracing the history of what may seem to be a new word or passage. For instance, in the first edition of "Maud," I wrote, "I will bury myself in *my books* and the Devil may pipe to his own," which was afterwards altered to "I will bury myself in *myself*," etc. This was highly commended by the critics as an improvement on the original reading, whereas it was actually in the first MS. draft of the poem.

Naturally the annotations on "In Memoriam" are the most important of the volume. Various touches of realism here add life to the "dull mechanic exercize." Thus to the stanza of section vi.:

> O father, wheresoe'er thou be,
> Who pledgest now thy gallant son;
> A shot, ere half thy draught be done,
> Hath still'd the life that beat from thee—

a new pathos is added by the editor's comment: "My father was writing to Arthur Hallam in the hour that he died." Three discarded fragments are now printed for the first time, but none of them is of special beauty or value.

With the sixth volume F. W. Raffety brings to a completion his edition of Burke's Works in the World's Classics of the Oxford University Press. Mr. Raffety speaks of these volumes with pride as "the fullest selection of the writings and speeches of Burke ever published in an easily accessible form." The Warren Hastings proceedings are not included. Among the other late issues of this library there is a volume of "William Cowper's Letters," selected and edited by E. V. Lucas, whose name guarantees a good piece of work in this kind. In his Introduction Mr. Lucas tells briefly the events of Cowper's life and gives some account of the friends to whom the letters were addressed. In discussing the comparative merit of various English letter-writers he has this bit of discerning criticism:

> One thing is certain, that no one else possessed an epistolary manner of greater distinction and fluidity, or, with the possible exception of FitzGerald, a mode of life better calculated to lead to good correspondence. For it is a mistake when a letter-writer is a man of action with too much to tell. He is then in danger of becoming exciting. The best letter-writers never excite: they entertain, amuse, interest; excite never.

H. Fielding Hall returns to his old theme in "The Inward Light" (The Macmillan Co.). A European riding at hot noon through one of the lanes of Burmah is thrown by his pony and breaks his leg. He is carried to a Buddhist monastery and there, under the tender care of the monks, is restored to physical health and cured of our Occidental fever of acting for the sole sake of action, without perception of the end. In a word, he is converted to Buddhism; the present book is his confession. The story, we suppose, is fictitious; the religious views are substantially the same as those in his first books, "The Soul of a People" and "The Hearts of Men"—but with a difference. As commonly happens with writers of a dreamy, romantic vein, his exquisiteness has gradually sunk into something not far removed from a sickly sweetness. And, correspondingly, he has progressed away from the true Buddhism, rather than toward it as he thinks is the case. His present work has created some talk—and writing—among a certain class of sentimentalists. Now, of Buddhism, as practised and believed in Burmah to-day, we claim no special knowledge; but we do know that of Buddhism as preserved in the ancient records Mr. Hall's work would give a fundamentally false impression; yet he himself says that "although the Burmese were not Hindus before they became Buddhists, they had in their beliefs and traditions all the essentials of early Hinduism, and these survive to-day." Either Mr. Hall misrepresents the religion of the Burmese, or the Burmese have drifted far from the ancient faith. It is true that in the discussion of various details, such as transmigration, the law of recompense, etc., Mr. Hall is a safe enough guide; but in his tone, in his interpretation of the spirit, he is at the antipodes of the truth. Buddhism was essentially logical; it appealed to the reason and the will. Mr. Hall is sentimental, and derives in reality from the nature cult of Rousseau and the pantheistic revery of German romanticism. For example:

> It will be surely true because it comes to them from nature. . . . All peoples emerging from their childhood bring with them, in their superstitions, expressions of primeval truths. These are the bases on which all other truths are formed. . . . I know that the secret beginnings of all truth lie not in the heaven above, not in men's hearts or souls, but in the world about us. All Nature has a message to us if we would but listen to her voice.

This may be good doctrine, but it should be understood as made in the shop of Rousseau, Herder, and Novalis and not in Buddha's. And from the same source is the romantic softness of Mr. Hall's now fully developed style.

It is bare justice to speak of Benjamin Rand's "Modern Classical Philosophers" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) as one of the most useful books in its subject published in recent years. The scheme of the work is simple. In a volume of 700 pages Dr. Rand has brought together considerable extracts from philosophical writers from Bruno to Spencer, including, besides the two named, Bacon, Hobbes, Descartes, Spinoza, Leibnitz, Locke, Berkeley, Hume, Condillac, Kant, Fichte, Schelling, Hegel, Schopenhauer, Comte, and Mill. Any book of this kind is, of course, open to criticism of detail. It would certainly add to the value of the work if a brief introduction in each case showed the place of the extract given in the whole treatise and in the philosopher's system. The notes, too, might be offered a little less at haphazard. But for Dr. Rand's scheme, as a whole, we have hearty praise. With the possible exception of Mill, for whose admission the editor, indeed, offers apology, the selection of names seems to us good, however much some readers may carp at the omission of certain of the later German metaphysicians. And in the difficult matter of selecting from the works of each writer, Dr. Rand has succeeded admirably. Here again there is room for divergence of opinion. Thus, one might complain that in the aphorisms chosen from Bacon, somewhat too much emphasis is laid on the negative side of Bacon's philosophy and not enough on his prophetic spirit, which has been one of the main sources of scientific optimism. But in general Dr. Rand has certainly succeeded in selecting chapters, or whole books, which sum up admirably the gist of each man's thought. The translations used are, for the most, those which may be called classical. In the case of Bruno, however, a new version from the Italian has been supplied by Josiah and Katharine Royce; Frederick C. de Sumichrast translates Condillac, and Dr. Rand has himself made the versions of Fichte (in part) and of Schelling.

An exceptionally interesting addition to previous studies of family expenditure is presented in "Wage-Earners' Budgets," by Mrs. Louise Bolard More (Henry Holt & Co.). Some two hundred typical working class families residing in the lower West Side of New York city, within what was once Greenwich Village, form the subject of scrutiny. The investigator induced many of these people to keep accounts for periods varying from one week to one year; and what play was allowed to the personal equation of the investigator must be judged from her frank admission that the "families were carefully selected for their ability to give the desired information and for their willingness to coöperate." Mrs. More brought to bear upon her work an intelligent knowledge of similar social censuses by Engel, Booth,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Rowntree, the Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics, and the Federal Department of Labor. The district contains a more heterogeneous racial population and affords a wider variety of occupations than the lower East Side. The heads of families were almost evenly divided between foreign-born and native-born. The tabulated results cover the budgets of two hundred households, where the average size of the family, including boarders, was 5.6, and where the average annual expenditure was $851.38. An exposed cross-section of industrial society, such as this, affords a useful glimpse into the lives, hardships, diversions, and surprising social habits—*e. g.*, insurance—of what we commonly term "the masses." One can only wish that we had something analogous to a reliable study of family budgets, to lighten our ignorance of actual social conditions in many a vanished civilization. But besides giving such an insight into the social and economic life of the urban wage-earner, this study of Mrs. More's is notable because of the light it throws upon the much-mooted question as to what now constitutes a "fair living wage" for an average family. If railways are likely to undergo a physical valuation to determine what dividends they may "fairly" pay, the wage-earner may perhaps expect a social census to determine what he may in "fairness" demand. The author's "conservative conclusion" is that $728 a year, or $14 a week, is requisite for a workingman's family of average size in New York city.

"Positive Preaching and the Modern Mind," by P. T. Forsyth (A. C. Armstrong & Son), is a book which asserts on the one hand the vicarious atonement of Christ as the central and essential doctrine of the Christian religion, and, on the other, declares that the theory of the verbal inspiration of the Bible is "hopelessly gone," along with the evidential value of miracles. Such a work is sufficiently paradoxical to pique one's interest. It is difficult to classify Principal Forsyth, or to assign him a place in any of the theological camps, whether ancient or modern. He is no mere reactionary, since he has learned much of criticism and freely admits its full rights in its proper field. Neither is he a modern of any recognized type, for he quarrels violently with religion as humanitarianism and as the "enthusiasm of humanity," and reverts every few pages to his favorite dogma of the propitiatory sacrifice of Christ. He endeavors to deepen and clear the old faith, or, as he expresses it, to "think modern and end positive." It is not clear that he has succeeded on either count, but he has at least put his finger on some of the most glaring weaknesses of prevailing religious doctrine, and indicated the spirit in which a more virile and adequate faith may be attained. It is a long time since the subject of Christian preaching has been approached with such thoroughness and such deeply religious earnestness as in these Yale lectures of Principal Forsyth. Homiletics proverbially are prone to littleness, but in these discourses there is no consideration of clerical and ecclesiastical trifles. The besetting triviality and complacency of the Church, and its uncertainty as to its message, are scathed without mercy, and inquiry is made for the deep-seated needs of human nature, which have yielded religion its opportunity, and for the large and serious assertions of classic Christianity, which have made it a power over earnest men. The current preachment of an easy-going God, with its kindred doctrine that human nature knows no radical stain and is good without much effort, finds here stern rebuke. "We can never heartily say 'My God!' till we have humbly said 'My Guilt'" may be strange doctrine for these times, but Principal Forsyth has the heroes of faith on his side. It is certainly true that Christianity has won its victories as a religion of redemption, and not as a mere summons to social betterment, or as a gentle assurance to men that they are good enough as they are. These lectures abound in passages of real eloquence, but as a whole they are not smooth reading. One tires of the short, ejaculatory sentences, effective doubtless in delivery, but not pleasant on the printed page. It is strange that addresses delivered in America should contain a reference to "Lowell's one-hoss shay."

J. C. B. Mohr, Tübingen, announces as forthcoming a work by Prof. Paul Wernle of the University of Basel, entitled "Einführung in das theologische Studium." His purpose is to show that advanced theological thought shall be rather an encouragement than a discouragement to young men to take up the study of theology. The same house will issue a book on Amos and Hosea by Prof. W. Nowack of Strassburg, in the series known as Religionsgeschichtliche Volksbücher; and "Die Frage nach dem Sinn des Lebens," by Prof. Eberhard Vischer of Basel.

The recent Syllabus of the Pope has received from two sides what are practically official interpretations. The one is a volume of three hundred pages by Prof. Frantz X. Heiner of the theological faculty in Freiburg-im-B, entitled "Der neue Syllabus Pius X., oder Dekret des heiligen Offiziums Lamentabile vom 3 Juli 1908" (Mainz: Kirchheim). The other, from Prof. Anton Michelitsch, of the University of Graz, is entitled "Der biblisch-dogmatische Syllabus Pius X. sammt der Encyklika gegen den Modernismus" (Graz: Styria, 367 pp.); Heiner declares that his work was written "with the special encouragement of the Holy Father," and "at the request of those in authority." His tone is distinctly dogmatic. In regard to the sources of the Syllabus he is disappointing, saying merely in general that the propositions condemned are taken from Loisy, Harnack, and others. In this respect Michelitsch's book is more exact and complete; for he traces these propositions to their sources. A full survey of the literature of the subject, exceptionally complete, is furnished by Prof. Martin Köhler, in a bibliographical supplement to the German translation of both the Syllabus and the Encyclical which he has published in Nos. 7 and 8 of the *Christliche Welt* of Marburg. The list includes all the leading articles by Modernists, and by Protestant and Catholic scholars in the chief languages of Europe.

Prof. Henrik Schück's new volume, "Hufvuddragen af den Medeltida Kulturens Historia," is a popular account of the essentials of mediæval civilization. The style is so easy that the casual reader might forget that the volume gives the result of much solid research, though the chapters on the literature of the Middle Ages and on the universities disclose to the careful observer the fact that this work is by no means a mere compilation. (Stockholm: Aktiebolaget Ljus.)

Prof. Michel Revon of the University of Paris, former legislative counsellor of the government of Japan, has completed his notable study of Shinto ("Le Shinntoisme," pp. 473. Paris: Ernest Leroux). If he has not added greatly to our knowledge of sources, he offers to student and reader a well-digested presentation of the whole subject and its literature. One may fairly find fault with his continuance in the title of the superfluous syllable of older days. To write *Shintoism*, when the *to* is the *ism*, is hardly justifiable in a scholar, despite the mass of matter still clogging unrevised cyclopædias. Professor Revon gives, besides a good index, with the Chinese characters, the Kojiki text in both *kana* and Chinese (part phonetic and part ideographic) of three of the most striking myths—the Birth of the World, the Descent of Izanagi into Hades, and the Eclipse, or Invention of Human Arts and Sciences. His text, with an astonishing wealth of commentary and bibliography, treats of the gods, their origin, their world, their nature, sojourn on earth, history, life, and end—that is, when Buddhism came in and banished them. Revon's particular addition to the subject is in showing many indisputable points of contact with the mind of the Malay world. With a true scholar's modesty, he acknowledges (p. 346) that Shinto does not furnish the key to the problem of Japanese origins, but at most expresses the answers which the myth-makers of the dominant house, or clan, who alone possessed writing, gave to inquirers in the sixth and seventh centuries of our era. Agreeing with other scholars and investigators, Revon shows the form utterly dead, though the spirit surviving has helped to consolidate the nation for its new tasks.

Celtic scholars will hear with pleasure of the publication of Y. Vendryes's "Grammaire du Vieil-Irlandais." Since the appearance of the monumental "Grammatica Celtica" (Zeuss-Ebel) no complete description of Old Irish has been written; for Windisch's work, though valued in its day, does not afford a separate treatment of the language of the primitive period. The early texts, on the other hand, have been edited more than once, and their interpretation settled to all intents and purposes by Ascoli, Whitley, Stokes, Zimmer, Thurneysen, Strachan, and others, who have elucidated the chief problems of Irish phonetics and morphology. The new volume is based on the results of their investigations and a fresh revision of the manuscripts by the author himself. He has spared no pains to make his work as complete as possible, and mentions most, if not all, of the distinguishing features of the accidence and syntax, the morphology and pronunciation of Old Irish. The work, only two hundred copies of which have been issued, may be had for 25 francs of E. Guilmoto, Rue de Mézières 6, Paris (VIe).

An Institute of Comparative Jurisprudence has been organized in Brussels with Émile Stocquarts as chairman. The new association will publish a journal.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Admirers of Prof. G. Garollo's "Dizionario Geografico" will accord a hearty welcome to his "Dizionario Biografico Universale," which appears in two stout little volumes of more than 1,000 pages each (Milan: Ulrico Hoepli). We know of no work of similar scope in either German, English, or French that can be seriously compared with this biographical dictionary on the score of comprehensiveness and general accuracy. It contains 50,000 different titles, the repetition of names—there are 93 Orsinis, 67 Smiths, 81 Meyers and Mayers, etc.—swelling the actual entries to 80,000. Perhaps the most characteristic feature of the work is its observance of encyclopædic proportion and international perspective. Thus the limit of a column is reached only by a Dante, Goethe, or Shakespeare, while in numerous instances two lines tell the story of the lesser luminaries, impartially selected from all nationalities. An interesting exception is the half column devoted to Scheurer-Kestner, which sums up the Dreyfus case. Americans, who have long since learned, in works of this case, to be grateful for what they receive, fare far better than usual. Henry Clay is the only serious omission among statesmen of the past. Our military men and scientists are perhaps best represented; among artists we miss Inness and Saint-Gaudens, and among literary men Aldrich (though Stedman is given). Less impeccable, as was to be expected, than the flawless "Dizionario Geografico," the Biographical Dictionary betrays, through extreme condensation, occasional slight inaccuracies, as where Henry Cabot Lodge appears only as historiographer, without a mention of his Senatorship, and James McCosh only as British philosopher, without any allusion to his connection with the United States. On the other hand, Garollo is often full and exact where even Meyer is slipshod. Thus, in the six lines given to Aaron Burr the story of his duel with Hamilton is told, while the latest Meyer, within five times the space, is silent concerning it. We notice only one rather unusual departure from encyclopædic custom; all entries are rigidly under the actual name given at birth and not under the one which has acquired celebrity. This results in our being referred under "Anatole France" to "Jacques Anatole Thibault"; stranger still, under the Hungarian poets Petöfi and Vörösmarty to "Petrovics" and "Puszta-Nyek," respectively; and strangest of all, under Cavour to "Benso." On the score of up-to-dateness the Dictionary is irreproachable. Thus, for instance, all the principal actors in the Russo-Japanese war are credited with their full share of distinction. In spite of the condensation of the notices, telling literary touches are by no means wholly wanting. Thus Heine is characterized as "dopo Goethe, il più grande poeta lirico della Germania"; and Renan is spoken of as "grande erudito (semitista) e scrittore di stile eccellente." A word remains to be said of the bibliography, which is reasonably full, fresh, and cosmopolitan. Thus, under Richard Wagner, both Finck and Henderson are mentioned, and the appendix brings the bibliography of Charles Dickens down to Chesterton's book. The typography is as attractive as the contents are intrinsically valuable.

A new edition of Petrarch's Canzoniere, edited after the manuscript originals by Michele Scherillo of the Accademia Scientifico-letteraria of Milan, has been issued by Hoepli of Milan as a volume of the Biblioteca Classica. Although the book is based on that issued by this house in 1896, with notes by Giuseppe Rigutini, the task of adapting it to present standards has left little that was characteristic of the earlier edition.

The prize of $2,000 offered in honor of Prof. Pasquale Villari's eightieth birthday will be awarded to the author of the best work on southern Italy, starting with the causes and consequences of emigration in these provinces and including all phases of their social condition. One-half the amount offered will be paid when the judges announce their decision, and the other half on the publication of the work. The judges will be chosen, one each by four or five of the learned societies of Italy. Manuscripts must be in Italian, and submitted before January 1, 1911, to the Accademia dei Georgofili, Piazzetta delle Belle Arti, Florence.

The Italian government announces the recent purchase of three important private collections of papers for the new musem of the Risorgimento in the Biblioteca Vittorio Emanuele at Rome. The first consists of a long series of interesting letters, written by Mazzini to an intimate friend (whose name is withheld) during the height of his activity and published only in part; and of a quantity of other valuable documents which throw light on his career. The second includes the letters, documents, autographs, addresses, and journals left by the late Jessie White Mario, long a valued contributor to the *Nation*, and the biographer of Garibaldi and Mazzini. There are 270 letters from Mazzini to the Marios, and more than sixty from Garibaldi. Other documents refer to the life of Goffredo Mameli. The third collection, of exceptional historical and bibliographical value, is that made by Francesco Crispi. The contents of this collection have been described in the *Nation* of November 21, 1907, p. 466, and February 6, 1908, p. 122.

The University of Wisconsin has just received a valuable addition to its already large library for the study of the labor movement by the gift of the collection of German socialistic literature made during a lifetime by Hermann Schlüter, editor of the New York *Volkszeitung*. The collection is given to the University by William English Walling of New York city and other men who are interested in the subject. The Schlüter collection is said to be the most complete library of German socialistic writings in existence. It contains many of the leaflets and pamphlets which were secretly circulated after the law of 1878 made socialist literature illegal.

The *Revue Scientifique* has compiled complete university statistics of Europe. Germany heads the list with 21 universities and 49,079 students; France has 16 universities, 31,494 students; and the corresponding figures for the other countries are: Austro-Hungary, 11 and 29,509; Great Britain, 15, 24,716; Italy, 21, 24,281; Russia, 9, 23,257; Spain, 9, 12,301 in six—the others not reporting; Switzerland, 7, 6,485; Belgium, 4, 6,079; Sweden, 3, 5,262; Rumania, 2, 4,949; Holland, 5, 4,020. The other countries have less than 3,000 students each. The total enrolment in 125 universities is 228,721 students. This number does not include students in the technological institutes; of such students there are 15,720 in Germany alone.

Delegations of editors, scholars, and business men have in recent years exchanged visits between Germany and England. An innovation is an excursion of German clergymen and theologians to England, May 26 to June 3. The special purpose is to hold conferences with representatives of the English churches in the interests of international peace.

Picture post-cards may become a part of the educational system in Germany. The suggestion was made at a recent meeting of the German Geographical Society, and cards to illustrate natural history, political history, and to use in instruction in the German language have received the hearty approval of prominent educators. A collection of these cards is being formed at the school museum at Breslau.

The death is announced from London of Francis Reginald Statham, in his sixty-fifth year. Mr. Statham was a musician and composed the inaugural music for the Kimberley Exhibition in 1892. But his principal work was in journalism and poetry; his four books of verse are "Alice Rushton and Other Poems" (1868), "Glaphyra and Other Poems" (1870), "Eucharis" (1871), and "Poems and Sonnets" (1895).

STUDIES IN HISTORY.

America as a World Power. By John H. Latané. *National Ideals Historically Traced.* By Albert Bushnell Hart. *Analytic Index.* By David M. Matteson. [The American Nation, vols. XXV., XXVI., XXVII.] Harper & Bros. $2 net each.

Professor Latané has performed with more than ordinary success the difficult task of writing contemporary history. As a student of international law, he has had a congenial field in such topics as American intervention in Cuba, the Spanish war, the incorporation of the Philippines, the adjustment of relations with Cuba and Porto Rico, American diplomacy in the Orient, the Panama Canal, the Alaskan boundary, international arbitration, and the forcible collection of public debts—subjects which naturally fill the larger part of the volume. His point of view is that of a moderate and rather critical imperialist: the events which he reviews seem to him natural, inevitable, and on the whole beneficent; "world power" has been far more thrust upon us than deliberately sought; and we have done better than there was reason to fear. On the other hand, there have been some serious shortcomings and positive mistakes, and dangerous tendencies are discernible.

In dealing with controverted questions, all of them so recent that everybody still has an opinion about them, Professor Latané skilfully combines impartiality with the right of private judgment. Thus, as regards the merits of the Sampson-Schley controversy, he states the facts briefly and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

draws no conclusion; while for the demoralization of the army under Alger's administration he has proper condemnation, as also for the general conduct of active military operations in Cuba. On the subject of atrocities in the Philippines he says:

> Murder, rape, torture, and other crimes were too frequently commited by American soldiers and by the native scouts commanded by American officers. The reports of these atrocities which were published in the United States were in many cases exaggerated, but the truth was bad enough. . . . The disparity in the numbers killed [about ten Filipinos for one American, between May 5, 1900, and June 30, 1901] cannot be attributed to the superior marksmanship of the American soldiers; it was due rather to the fact that the Filipinos were in many cases not armed with rifles, and in some cases, perhaps, to the ruthless slaughter of the wounded (pp. 96, 97).

No wonder that the Senate Committee on the Philippines did its utmost, in 1902, to make its investigation of these shameful proceedings a farce.

Professor Hart, the general editor of the series, undertakes the large task of surveying comprehensively the development of American ideals. The scope and character of the treatment are best shown by enumerating some of the chapter topics: Territorial Concepts, Dependent Races, Theories of Government, Unofficial Government, the Art of Living, the American Church, the Business Man and the Government, Transit, War and Order, the Assurance of American Democracy. Under each of these heads Professor Hart gives a rapid historical sketch, folowed by a statement of present problems and, on occasion, a glance at the future. If the observations have not the profundity and soberness of Mr. Bryce's monumental work, they are certainly acute and show wide and discriminating observation. One cannot but admire the skill with which the thing is done; the lively style, albeit too popular by half; the wealth of novel and well-chosen illustration; the profusion of catchy, quotable expressions; the avoidance of repetition of what previous writers in the series have said; the unfailing sense of what is important, as well as of what is effective; the pervading conviction that most things have worked together for our good; and the mingled optimism and soberness with which the future is faced. We wish that Professor Hart did not write of serious matters quite so entertainingly, that he did not make us travel with such breathless rapidity, and that some of his flings at critics might have been suppressed; but the volume as a whole is in a high degree wholesome, informing, and stimulating.

With these two volumes and Mr. Matteson's admirable index, the American Nation series is brought to a close. The several volumes have been somewhat fully noticed in these columns as they appeared, and there only remains now to speak briefly of the series as a whole. Two of the most serious defects of coöperative writing—overlapping, and opposing judgments of the same episode or event—have been almost entirely avoided; the writers have kept, or been kept, to their several fields, and their points of view show remarkable unanimity of thought. Careful reading has failed to detect any erroneous statement of importance, and slips of any kind are rare. The bibliographical chapters are models of comprehensiveness so far as the better known and more available literature is concerned, while the maps, many of them the work of Mr. Matteson, are so far superior to anything of the kind yet published as to make us wish earnestly for a collection of them in a separate volume. Mechanically, the execution of the work is thoroughly creditable.

The editor has been fortunate in his collaborators. Of the twenty-four writers, all but three are members of university or college faculties. The general level of the volumes is high: none is a failure, only one or two are mediocre, while more than half are important contributions to the subject. The literary quality, considering the strict and often narrow space limitations which the plan of the series imposed, is both dignified and commendable, with not a few examples of unusually good writing. While few of the writers appear to have used manuscript material, there is abundant evidence that the printed sources have been attentively scanned, and the results of multitudinous investigations attentively weighed.

The editor of a series of this sort must perforce make choice of the point from which he will survey the field, as well as the class of facts which he will most fully present. He cannot hope, if the series is to be kept within reasonable compass, to include in it more than a small proportion of the important data available, or to treat with definitive fulness any of the large aspects of the subject. All that can be done is to summarize, with due regard to proportion, the mass of existing knowledge, and present a condensed narrative which is orderly and consistent as well as true. Judged by this standard, the American Nation finds its field in political and diplomatic history. The volumes pay comparatively little attention to economic history. no piecing together of chapters or passages would afford either an adequate or a connected view of the industrial or commercial development of the United States. Constitutional and legal questions, too, though peculiarly significant in a country of written constitutions, are, with some exceptions, little expanded. To State history, also, little space is given. These are doubtless limitations of a substantial sort. As a register of progress, however, as well as an orderly, balanced, intelligently conceived, well written story of American history, Professor Hart's great undertaking must be accorded a distinguished place in the achievements of American scholarship. If, in the course of the next generation, any need of doing such a work over again shall appear, the study of American history must make giant strides.

The Reformation: Being an Outline of the History of the Church from A. D. 1503 to 1648. By James Pounder Whitney. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

A History of the Reformation. By Thomas M. Lindsay, Vol. II. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

John Morley has said that men are likely to be most effective when they learn how to put their brains into joint stock with those of other people. This statement should console many a modern historian, for the time has come when it seems impossible to write history at all in the character of a freelance. Dr. Whitney contributes to The Church Universal Series. Dr. Lindsay contributes to The International Theological Library. One may still venture to write a separate biography, but if one treats of a period or a movement, one can hardly hope to keep clear of some publisher, who, with marvellous strategic gift, has planned a series. Even the biographer does well if he escapes the meshes of the co-operative net.

Dr. Whitney, however, has acted with much more independence than is shown by the average contributor to an historical series. In nine cases out of ten the writer of a short book on the Reformation, from Luther to the Peace of Westphalia, would refrain from giving any one subject more than a snippet of space. But Dr. Whitney, with a spirit of daring which is rarely shown, singles out one topic without visible fear of slighting others. We might almost say that this volume centres in the Council of Trent. For example, comparison at once shows how every other episode is overshadowed by the acts of the Tridentine Fathers. Stated under statistical form, one must point out that Dr. Whitney allows more space to the Council of Trent than to the whole of the Protestant Revolution in Germany, between the Wittenberg Theses and the close of the Thirty Years' War. Dr. Lindsay, whose work is on a much larger scale, gives the Council of Trent thirty pages. Dr. Whitney gives it one hundred and forty. We are by no means sorry that this should be so. Most Protestants have a quite inadequate knowledge of what the Decreta Tridentina mean in the history of the sixteenth century. For many the Middle Ages simply mean popes and Hohenstaufen. Likewise for a host of Protestants the Reformation means little more than Luther at Worms and Coligny at St. Bartholomew. The careful, systematic study which Dr. Whitney devotes to the Council of Trent should go far toward redressing the balance. As an Anglican of High Church leanings, he can appreciate what the best element strove for at Trent. As an historian he can estimate properly the part which the Curia Romana had in directing the course of this momentous gathering. Stated in other words, he knows how to use both Sarpi and Pallavicini, besides having the further advantage of being imbued with the spirit of Bishop Stubbs.

Dr. Whitney is strong on all subjects connected with dogma, and his book will be more valuable to those who are somewhat familiar with theological literature than to those who never have actually had in their hand the "Summa Theologica" or Calvin's "Institutio." Character sketches are few, and where they occur present few novelties of outlook. In point of scholarship the book will bear close examination. Dr. Whitney's contributions to the *English Historical Review* and the Cambridge Modern History have long since disclosed to students the quality of his attainments, and there is no falling off here. We think, however, he has accepted somewhat hastily the view which makes Geneva in Calvin's time a beacon of austere piety and practical righteousness. Before penning the passage on page 99 he might with advantage have turned to Galiffe's "Notices généalogiques sur les familles genevoises."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Dr. Lindsay's volume is longer than Dr. Whitney's, though not nearly so extensive in scope. To say that his main subject is Calvin does not mean that he has upset the balance in favor of a theological movement which produced Scottish Presbyterianism. But having in the first instalment of his excellent work (reviewed in the *Nation* of October 25, 1906, p. 351) kept close to Lutheranism, he now comes to an era when the religious life of Europe was most deeply affected by the strife of Jesuit and Calvinist. If the Reformed Church bulks large here, full justice is done to the force of the Catholic Revolution as well as to Anabaptist and Socinian. In our former article we discussed Dr. Lindsay's method of approaching the Reformation and the fairmindedness which marks his outlook. One reads with almost equal pleasure his footnotes and his text. In no book on the Reformation are narrative and discussion better blended for the benefit of thoughtful readers, who at the same time are neither experienced historians nor expert theologians. Like Creighton wrestling with a subject of like difficulty, Dr. Lindsay has striven to write true history. From first to last he is just without being sugary. Differing fundamentally from the leaders of the Catholic Revival, he can appreciate their best purposes and deeds for the very reason that his grounds of opposition are neither petty nor partial. What we mean can best be illustrated by a contrast of two passages. Of the Jesuits as they were at their best, Dr. Lindsay says:

> What the depressed Romanists of the sixteenth century saw was a body of men whom no difficulties daunted, who spent themselves in training boys and girls and in animating them with religious principles; who persuaded boys and youths to attend daily mass, to resort to monthly confession, to study the articles of their faith; who elevated that obedience, which for generations they had been taught was the earthly head of the Church, into a sublime religious principle.

For all these things the disciples of Loyola are given full credit. But there soon comes a passage in which Dr. Lindsay indicates why he thought they were following the wrong path.

> It is true that men can never get rid of their personal responsibility in spiritual things, but multitudes will always attempt to cast their burden upon others. In all such souls the spirit of the Counter-Reformation lives and moves and has its being, and they are sustained, consciously or unconsciously, by that principle of blind obedience which its preachers taught. It is enough for us to remember that no weakened sense of personal responsibility and no amount of superstitious practice can utterly quench the conscience that seeks its God, or can hinder that upward glance to the Father in heaven which carries with it a living faith.

The six hundred pages before us afford many suggestive and alluring subjects, but we must be contented with expressing our recognition of the sound materials which enter into the volume and of the real talent which Dr. Lindsay has shown in compounding them.

CURRENT FICTION.

A Walking Gentleman. By James Prior. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

The first and strongest impression produced by this book is a memory of "The Beloved Vagabond"; and as one reads on, the impression deepens in spite of the difference of treatment and temperament between the two stories. Beyond a doubt, Lord Beiley and Paragot are spiritually akin, however dissimilar in personal habits. If the Walking Gentleman lacks the genial vein that has made the other the beloved of the vagabond-hearted—and of some of the conventional—he has the excuse of youth for his vagaries, being still in his twenties when he walks away from his bride on the eve of their wedding. Young readers can take with the most sympathetic seriousness the complexities of motive that make his action possible—"a self-indulgence that was too vapid a thing to be called amusement, a languor that was too wearisome to be called ease, a doubt that was too futile to be called skepticism, a dissatisfaction that was too inert to be called revolt." Their elders may smile and wonder whether the author is quite correct in asserting that "his liver was all right." It is certain that the burden of mankind—Self—weighed heavily upon him; and the profit of his six months Odyssey is the knowledge that this burden only weighs the heavier for one's efforts to escape it, and is to be lost only by losing the sense of it in a larger consciousness. Amid weariness and pain he realizes his love for his betrothed, from whom he feels that he is forever estranged by his humiliation of her; he has yet to learn that there is a love that feels itself too royal to be touched by shame. His final comprehension of this fact brings the story to an end.

The characters that pass Beiley in his wanderings, with all the inconsequence of real life, are drawn with an assured if somewhat exaggerated touch. With the exception of Bertha, who is that rare creature, a precocious but lovable child, it is in these minor characters that Mr. Prior shows his finest art. The seaside preacher "with glowing eyes cloistered under a high white forehead," on his knees, "in the midst of a puddle as it befell"; the unknown man, walking shadowy through the night, cherishing his happiness like a coal from the altar; the old stone breaker with his pathetic yearning to be saluted as a gentleman; 'Arry and his Bina, who seems "to make the house shoine loike"; poor little Vitie, a bit of very real girlhood—these stay in the memory like faces seen from a car-window. The story in itself is not strikingly original; its value lies in its flashes of human insight.

The History of Aythan Waring. By Violet Jacob. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

What havoc can be wrought in the life of an innocent, noble-spirited man by the vindictive hatred of a designing woman is abundantly set forth in this story. Hester loves Eustace and loathes Aythan. Eustace and Aythan both love Barbara—but with a difference. Aythan and Barbara happen to be sweethearting one night in the church porch; they know it is imprudent, but the result shows it to have been even more than that; for close to that very spot on that same night a foul murder is committed. Suspicion is directed to Aythan; and it is not due to any softening of Hester's heart that he is saved from the gallows. Yet even Aythan can feel an impulse of divine pity when, shortly after his marriage to Barbara, he perceives, from the window of the inn, a lowly country churchyard, where "the idle, jesting Eustace," Hester, and poor "Mad Moll," all lie together under the sod, awaiting the day of judgment. The scene of all this is rural England, close to the Welsh border. The characters are vaguely drawn; the dialogue is perfunctory and bookish; the melodramatic plot is dawdling, lifeless, and absurd.

Tangled Wedlock. By Edgar Jepson. New York: The McClure Co.

Iseult Brent, the heroine, is, somewhat unaccountably, in great demand. She did her best by marrying two of her suitors, one secretly and actually, the other openly and nominally; but the result even of this generosity was unsatisfactory, and nobody was thoroughly pleased until the nominal husband and the inconvenient but previous wife of the actual spouse cut the Gordian knot by dying with a timeliness rarely encountered save in fiction. The pages are enriched with some fine touches of involuntary humor; but on the whole, recalling the dictum that easy writing makes hard reading, one is led to the conclusion that "Tangled Wedlock" must have flowed lightly from a facile pen..

Folks Back Home By Eugene Wood. New York: The McClure Co.

Mr. Wood is an example of a writer who has overworked a vein from which he once extracted good ore. The quaintly tender dedication of this volume of short stories arouses hopes that do not survive perusal of the first tale. The book is a pleasant, inoffensive example of the apple-pie school; chiefly remarkable for the absence from its pages of the time-honored "b' gosh" and the substitution of a new expletive, "I jox." One story stands out from the general mediocrity by virtue of a certain sharpness of homely pathos. "The Elopement" is not a comfortable cross-section of life, for its principal characters are real; we waste no sighs on the sorrows of paper dolls.

Furze The Cruel. By John Trevena. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co.

Almost everywhere on Dartmoor are Furze, Heather and Granite. The Furze seems to suggest Cruelty, the Heather Endurance, and the Granite Strength. The Furze is destroyed by fire, but grows again; Heather is torn by winds, but blossoms again; the Granite is worn away imperceptibly by the rain. This work is the first of a proposed trilogy, which the author hopes to continue and complete with Heather and Granite.

Nobody can complain that Mr. Trevena lacks serious purpose. He strips bare the ugliness of Dartmoor life with a merciless candor that shows too much schooling from Zola, Ibsen, and Tolstoy. He calls a spade by name, with gratuitous unpleasantness. Heather and Granite, it is to be hoped, will not require so heavy a touch or so morbid an insistence upon repulsive details. The most readable passages are those wherein Peter and Mary figure—for the idyl of Boodles and Aubrey, though innocent and sweet, is but trivial. The savage brother and sister, however, develop a refreshing vein of comedy; and Gran'vaither, the old pixy-haunted clock, and the railway journey to Goose Fair go far

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

toward making us tolerate Mr. Trevena's too strenuous upheaval of the mire of the moors.

In Mary's Reign. By Baroness Orczy. New York: The Cupples & Leon Co.

Here is melodrama at its height. Lady Ursula Glynde has been betrothed in the cradle to the Earl of Wessex, and unknown to her destined husband, who has been unfortunate enough to engage the affections of Mary Tudor, she has ripened to the recognized standard of book-world beauty. At the critical moment, when Wessex is about to sacrifice himself to avert the proposed alliance with Philip of Spain, he meets Lady Ursula, and is hers. The course of true love is grievously interrupted by the machinations of the villain, Don Miguel, who employs the startingly novel expedient of a double—a witch whom he induces to impersonate Ursula under compromising circumstances. Wessex, even in this trying moment, does not forget the traditions to which he owes his being:

"By our Lady," he said at last, with that same bitter heart-rending laugh. "What?!!! you and I, my lord, crossing swords for that!! A farce, my lord, a farce!! Not a tragedy!!!"

Of course the tangled skein is unravelled at last, and Ursula is left "in the arms of her future lord." The story was evidently written for serial production, as is evident from such slips as the "dark tresses" of the witch appearing on another page as "an abundance of golden hair." To notice such flaws, however, is like breaking a butterfly.

Race Life of the Aryan Peoples. By Joseph P. Widney. 2 vols. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co.

To write an "epic" of the Aryan peoples is an undertaking no less difficult than attractive, requiring, as it does, the imaginative reconstruction of a prehistoric period and an investigation of the conditions under which each people reached its final home and developed its character. Dr. Widney brings to this task wide reading, intelligence, sympathy, and the adventurous spirit of the frontiersman. After deciding that the primitive Aryan home was on the plains stretching between the Thian Shan Mountains and the shores of the Caspian Sea, he follows the various migrations along the lines of least resistance, southward into India and Persia, and westward into Europe, giving in detail the climatic changes that gradually moulded the character of each group. It is the climatic belt, he says, that settles race destiny. He goes on to describe the geographical conditions under which the Græco-Latin communities, the Celts, the Slavs, and the Teutons found themselves, pointing out the debt that the world owes to each. The culmination of the race history he sees in the Teutons, and among the Teutons in the Germans, and among the Germans in the English, and finally in the North Americans. America, he thinks, offers the normal climate of the Aryan—it is the land in which he develops his real characteristics; and in America he discovers in the Southern mountaineers the nearest approach to the primitive Aryans. To this general sketch he adds a number of special discussions, particularly dealing with certain races, black, red, yellow, and white, which he regards as in process of passing away, and he ends with an optimistic outlook into the future.

Dr. Widney's volumes make pleasant reading and contain a good deal that is suggestive. His observations on modern peoples are often worth considering, as, for example, when he remarks that Germany must have room for expansion, and that its expansion can be only toward the Adriatic. Large historical reviews, such as he here offers, though they must be defective, are useful in the way of bringing together great historical movements and judging national fortunes in the light of long developments in which passing accidents may be neglected. On the other hand, wide generalizations are seductive and dangerous. To be highly useful they must be controlled by a judicial habit of thought as well as by broad knowledge. Much of the material of these volumes is of the nature of hypothesis, and the characterizations of peoples are in some cases onesided and therefore misleading. We may share to some extent the author's admiration of the English-speaking peoples while we hesitate to recognize the preëminent position he assigns them. We may think it well not to attempt at the present moment to decide what the future of the Chinese and Russians is to be. As to climatic conditions, on which Dr. Widney lays so great stress, they are doubtless important, but it cannot be said that they are the only factors in the creation of national character; it would be difficult, for example, from such considerations alone, to account for the differences between Greeks and Romans and between Chinese and Japanese. On the question of American cultural independence the author has a quite definite opinion—our college professors, he says, have run too much to Europe, seeing that we have the material of literary and scientific production at home. Here he touches a large problem, the ultimate solution of which must be found in the attainment of cultural unity in the world. In general it must be said that Dr. Widney, with much that is valuable, is inclined to express himself too positively on matters that in the nature of things must remain doubtful for the present.

Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania: Excavations at Nippur. With Descriptive Text. By Clarence S. Fisher.

The excavations of the Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania at Nippur began in 1889 and were continued intermittently for eleven years: 1889-90, 1893-'96; 1898-1900. Since the spring of 1900, a period of over seven years, no work has been conducted there. This does not mean that the site is exhausted; in fact, an immense amount remains to be done, and with the exception of one interesting palace of about the twelfth century B. C., no one building or group of buildings has ever been completely unearthed. The excavations were peculiarly successful in the discovery of inscribed material, the clay tablets and fragments numbering, as asserted by the scientific director of the last expedition, about 60,000. It is to be hoped that the University of Pennsylvania may find means to resume this undertaking and complete at least those excavations which are necessary to determine the history of the Temple of Bel En-lil, the oldest centre of Babylonian religion of which we have any knowledge. In the meantime, publication of the results progresses but slowly. These publications consist, first of popular accounts: two larger general works, "Nippur," 1897, by the first director, Dr. J. P. Peters, and "The Excavations in Assyria and Babylonia," 1904, by the last director, Dr. H. V. Hilprecht, besides chapters and articles in various books and journals; secondly, of the texts of the cuneiform inscriptions discovered, of which eight volumes or parts of volumes, have appeared. No translations have as yet been undertaken. These texts, with critical introductions, have all been issued under the general direction of Professor Hilprecht and published either by the American Philosophical Society, or the Department of Archæology of the University of Pennsylvania. For a long time no steps were taken to publish the architectural and topographical material. At length, however, after the close of the last expedition, Mr. Fisher, who, with Valentine Geere, had been attached to the expedition as architect, was appointed a curator of the Archæological Museum of the university and detailed to work up the architectural results. Thus we have now, thirdly, the beginning of a publication of plans and details of the excavations, with the numerous objects found in them.

The first half of Part I., dealing with topography, was published in 1905. In the text, which possesses considerable general interest, Mr. Fisher has traced the growth of Nippur from the period when it was a little village of reeds among the swamps. By comparison with existing conditions in similar modern villages, it has been possible to restore the original prehistoric, precivilized Nippur, inhabited by savages, subject to inundations, frequently destroyed by fire. Wave after wave of population swept over the region, leaving traces at Nippur of the occupancy of various races in different stages of culture. At last we come to the civilization commonly called Sumerian and the period of written documents. The temple had now become a mighty institution, possessing great properties, with a highly organized priesthood and a well-developed system of bookkeeping, covering all the details of its extensive industries. But of the exact form of the temple we have no satisfactory information until the period of the Semitic occupation and the reconstruction of the edifice by Naram Sin, early in the third millennium B. C. From this time, or a little later, we possess a contemporary map of the temple area, inscribed with descriptive text on a fragment of a clay tablet. This fragment was published by Hilprecht in his "Excavations in Assyria and Babylonia" (p. 518), with a most picturesque account of its discovery by himself; but the value of the map was not fully comprehended. Mr. Fisher, who gives quite a different account of the discovery, absolutely contradicting Hilprecht's story, has made most effective use of this curious ancient plan of the temple, the oldest known topographical plan of any place, basing on it his discussion of the topography of the temple.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The second half of Part I., dealing with the city walls, is now published. It contains some forty pages of text, with twenty-seven inset drawings and about a dozen plates, chiefly photographic reproductions. This section is highly technical. The plates in both sections are beautifully executed, but since they are scattered without regard to the text, the study of the parts before the whole is completed is difficult. What has already appeared forms, however, an important contribution, not only to our knowledge of Nippur, but also of Babylonian history and religion. We have, for the first time, an accurate and scientific statement in contrast with the more popular and general accounts referred to above, and, as was to be expected, this work corrects in many particulars the former publications. For example, from a foot-note on page 49, it appears that within the space of three years Dr. Hilprecht published three wholly inconsistent explanations of the "long wall south of X." On March 16, 1900, it was the basis of a fortification of the city by one of the Assyrian kings, probably Sargon, about 710 B. C. On May 26, 1900, it was dated at or before 4000 B. C., and described as "the southern façade of a large pre-Sargonic palace, two stories in height, with small windows near the ceilings of its rooms." Three years later it had become "a regular facing or boundary wall," supporting "the light masses of ashes and dust of the fire necropolis of Nippur." According to the present volume, with its careful comparative study of bricks, methods of construction, and the like, it is "the facing or retaining wall of a great platform, such as the temple enclosure was before the erection of the Naram Sin wall." From this, as from the Nippur "library" matter discussed in the *Nation* of November 21, 1907, p. 465, it is evident that certain of these previous publications are untrustworthy.

The remaining parts of this work, one of which is expected within the present year, cover (2) the fortress; (3) the temple; (4) the tablet hill, where the alleged library was discovered, and miscellaneous constructions; (5) the palace, referred to above; and (6) pottery and burial customs. No publisher's name appears, but merely the announcement that requests for copies may be sent to lock box 165, Rutledge, Delaware Co., Pa.

Across Widest Africa: An account of the country and people of Eastern, Central, and Western Africa as seen during a twelve months' journey from Djibuti to Cape Verde. By A. Henry Savage Landor; illustrated by 160 half-tone reproductions of photographs and a map. 2 vols. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

The most noteworthy thing in the journey of which Mr. Landor gives an account in these sumptuous volumes is its demonstration of the freedom and rapidity with which one can travel to-day in the Dark Continent. In just a year from the time he left the east coast, January 6, 1906, he pased through Abyssinia, the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, skirted the French and Belgian Congo regions to Lake Tchad, and went thence by Timbuctu to the Atlantic, a distance of 8,500 miles. At no time did he have more than thirty pack animals or forty men, and once he was left with a single companion. He started and finished on a railway, his other modes of conveyance being steamers, boats, canoes, mules, horses, and camels. Apart from the fact that the journey was the first crossing of Africa from ocean to ocean in its widest part, it has no special interest or importance. His route took him through no new country, he had no striking adventures, while he went too rapidly to gather valuable information about the natives. He gives many ethnological details of some of the interior tribes, but they must have been derived mainly from other sources than his own observations. The larger part of his narrative consists of a record of each day's experiences, however trivial, and a brief description of the surface features of the country traversed. An exception should be made, however, of his account of Abyssinia, and especially of the Emperor Menelik, the foremost African of the day. The interviews with him are most entertainingly described. One was at a lunch given to 7,980 guests, at which a mountain of bread "eight feet high, fourteen feet long, and four feet wide," was served.

The next point of interest is the Congo Free State, of which he visited several frontier posts in the Ubangi district. His impressions were much more favorable to the Belgians than those of travellers in other parts of the State. He says:

> Speaking generally from my own observation, all I can say of the Congo Free State is that the country was kept in excellent order; that the natives were happy and well cared for; and the land, far from being damaged, was greatly improved by the construction of splendid roads, by enormous plantations of rubber, rice, millet, maize, cotton; by the establishment of beautiful cattle farms, by up-to-date schools, and excellent hospital arrangements for the natives.

It should be added that there is nothing in the narrative which would lead one to suppose that he actually saw these roads, schools, and hospitals. He is even more enthusiastic in his encomiums of the way in which the French are ruling the natives and developing the natural wealth of their African possessions. This testimony which he bears to their simple and practical methods is much more trustworthy, as he visited many French posts.

Considerable space is devoted to an account of his experiences on Lake Tchad, interesting now as the meeting point of the three great Powers, France, Germany, and Great Britain.

Mr. Landor's personality is much in evidence, and his style is more conversational than literary. He expresses decided and unscientific opinions as to the best way to live and travel in the tropics and the cause and treatment of tropical diseases. Occasionally a curious statement is made without any substantiating facts. The Tuaregs, he asserts, for instance, "possess a method of thought transference, perhaps because they have learned the power of intense concentration. Many of these people were unconsciously adepts at telepathy." Though much of the book is tedious, there is also much that is entertaining, and enables one to realize vividly how life in the heart of Africa appears to the traveller. The excellent illustrations reproductions of his photographs, are almost exclusively of the natives, and add much to the value of the work. There is also a map showing his route, and a chart of Lake Tchad from the latest French surveys.

Tasso and His Times. By William Boulting. Pp. xv., 314; 24 illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.75 net.

We have delayed too long in speaking our word of praise for this excellent volume. Tasso is one of those creatures whom you will judge fortunate or unfortunate, according to your ideal of fame. His personal tragedy has kept interest alive in him for the more than three centuries since he died. This tragedy has enough of mystery about it, or at least, enough of uncertainty, to place him among those men of genius upon whom posterity cannot pass a final verdict. The reason in his case is obvious.

Mr. Boulting has approached his subject along the high-road of common-sense. This sounds easy, but it is not; because, in order to reach Tasso's individual case, his biographer must traverse the Italian Renaissance in the last half-century of its decay. The earlier interpreters of Tasso used to treat him as an exception; and when he was so studied, it seemed as if not merely fate warred against him in giving him a neurotic organism, but that men, too, and especially women, were leagued together to harass, torment, thwart, and undo him. Now Mr. Boulting, thanks to a knowledge of the late Renaissance environment, is able to show us just how much happened to Tasso because he belonged to that time and country, and how much he suffered because he was that particular, unstrung, and occasionally mad, man of genius. A single point will illustrate what we mean. If you visit Tasso's "prison cell" at Ferrara with an unhistoric mind, you will probably agree with thousands of earlier travellers that the duke must have been cruel to pen a sick poet in such a place. But if you know that these quarters were far better than the average in the sixteenth century, if you know also that the barbarous treatment which the insane received was a matter of course, you will be forced in fairness to inquire whether the duke did, indeed, intend to persecute his laureate by assigning to him this retreat. And so throughout the book, Mr. Boulting sets forth the most recent knowledge about the events in Tasso's life, and the contemporary criteria by which we can judge them. He brings in enough of the political and court affairs to serve as a frame for the portrait of his hero. He shows skill in arranging his material, and he writes agreeably. Occasionally, we note typographical slips, but the fundamental accuracy cannot be impugned. It will take long, of course, for sober history to dispel the fiction which Goethe dramatized so vividly, and Byron immortalized in such poignant verse, that it has been accepted as true for a hundred years; but Mr. Boulting can at least be congratulated on having given the history in an attractive form. The "real" Tasso, to whom he introduces his readers, is in our opinion not less but more tragic and interesting than Goethe's creation. Possibly there is room for both.

Mr. Boulting bases his study on the most recent investigations of Solerti and others,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

together with the original sources. More than a score of illustrations, chiefly portraits, add to the attractiveness of his volume.

The Raid on Prosperity. By James Roscoe Day. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50 net.

Those who have heard or read the public utterances of Chancellor Day during the past year, and who may have assumed that their reproduction in book form by a reputable publishing house would have a restraining influence upon their author, are doomed to disappointment. The pages read like political harangues or after-dinner speeches. The state of righteous indignation which has given birth to this book is the result apparently of the acts and utterances of our chief executive, which have been "so opposed to all our dignified traditions and such a menace to our boasted freedom as to justify an examination of some first principles." The feelings of the author have been further harrowed by "emotional and sensational fiction writers of socialistic vagaries," and by "small men whose official relations to such mighty questions is the accident of political preferment, men usually without previous training or practical knowledge." Anticipating the gibes of the "small men" he asserts at the outset that his convictions have not come to him out of the exigencies of a college presidency, or by the contaminating influence of millionaires, and announces: "I speak by no man's favor, nor am I restrained by any man's frown. My credentials are sufficient. I am an American citizen."

It would be pure waste of time to attempt to meet the assertions of this book with specific replies. In fact, it is difficult to take the book seriously, notwithstanding the extreme seriousness with which the author takes himself; for it is not argument at all. It is extreme glorification on the one hand, and bitter denunciation on the other. The glorious mission of the American people is depicted with a facile hand, and with it the "new proportions" of our age, to which the "small man" is unable to adjust himself. Typical of this age is the corporation, the benefits of which are so great that it should not be destroyed or even regulated. The corporation's acceptance of certain obligations to the public in return for its right to be is entirely overlooked by this ardent advocate. He seems to be not only blind to the common every-day laws of ethics, but ignorant of the fundamental principles of English common law in its bearing upon corporations. His mistake is that of accepting the expression of the violent agitator as the voice of the people. He is possessed with the idea that the country is falling into the hands of the socialistic element, and that his is the voice crying in the wilderness.

It is not surprising, therefore, to find two chapters devoted to a defence of the Standard Oil Company, one of which is nothing but a reproduction of the statement given out by that corporation after the decision of the court in the Alton rebate case. The other contains this remarkable sentence: "The steady growth of the Standard Oil business is the best answer to all who calumniate it." A chapter entitled "Standard Oil Defended by Economic Writers," turns out to be two editorials, one from *Leslie's Weekly*, the other from the *Financial Chronicle*. Tainted money—"a new pharisaism"—is the theme of one chapter, and in another the author pays his respects to the labor unions. But the same tone runs through it all, and any chapter selected at random contains the substance of the entire book.

Science.

Fishes. By David Starr Jordan. Pp. 789; 18 colored plates, and 673 illustrations. New York: Henry Holt & Co. $6 net.

The preface of this volume (in the American Nature Series) tells us:

> This work contains virtually all the non-technical material in the author's "Guide to the Study of Fishes" (2 vols., over 1,200 pages, 900 figures, and 32 portraits; 1905); . . . substantially all which the author would have written had his original purpose been to cover the subject of fishes in a general natural history of animals. The fishes used as food and those sought by anglers in America are treated fully, and proportionate attention is paid to all the existing as well as all extinct families. . . . The writer hopes that it may still be valuable to students of ichthyology.

The volume certainly appeals to all who are interested in fishes from any point of view. Useful are the pictures and descriptions of food-fish from all parts of the world; dramatic the account of the capture (p. 359) of the only known example of sudis ringens, which "had been devoured by a hake, the hake by an albacore, and the albacore hooked before the sudis had been digested"; surprising, the vitality of the Alaska black-fish (p. 423), one of which, "while frozen, was swallowed by a dog, but escaped in safety after being thawed out by the heat of the dog's stomach"; startling, Buckland's computation (p. 698) of the turbot's eggs as more than fourteen millions; and really staggering, Baird's estimate (p. 495) of the food of the blue-fish for one season on the New England coast at three hundred thousand million pounds.

Nevertheless, the book presents contradictory and disappointing features. Handsome, printed on superior paper from large, clear type, it is inconveniently bulky. It is profusely illustrated, but many figures are duplicated, some (21, 28, 77, 78, and 161) are superfluous, and at least one (268) is quite out of place. We look in vain, however, for, *e. g.*, the transformations of the ray and the gar as portrayed, respectively, by Wyman and the younger Agassiz; the eggs carried in the mouth of some species; the cocoon of the lung-fish; and the nest of the stickleback. A writer of many books, the author seems not to appreciate the importance of a complete index, for his lacks more than thirty entries. Of typographical and verbal errors there are at least twenty-five, all reproduced in this volume from its larger predecessor. Misstatements occur on pp. 77, 163, 168, 182, 264, and 454, and misrepresentations in Figs. 16, 123, 146, and 151. Widely and favorably known as naturalist, editor, administrator of a great university, and writer upon many topics of both general and special interest, and doubtless able to select his publishers, fix his terms, and take his time, the author has disregarded the just claims of his readers, of his scientific colleagues, and of his own reputation in reducing a comparatively technical larger work to a comparatively popular smaller one, not by rewriting or even by careful revision, but by simply omitting longer or shorter blocks of text and cuts, and patching the fragments together, not always even artistically, as on p. 436. This rough-and-ready scissors and paste method is as little suited to the present work as it is to the conversion of an advanced text-book to an elementary one.

Notwithstanding its imperfections, it is to be hoped that the demand for this volume may be such as to encourage the author and his publishers to issue a successor with which no fault can be found.

Two new books on gardening are about to be issued by Frederick A. Stokes Company: "The Garden Diary and Country Home Guide," a practically arranged record book by Loring Underwood, and "The Garden Book for Young People," by Alice Lounsberry.

The centenary of the birth of Charles Darwin will probably be commemorated by the foundation in the University of Cambridge of a new professorship of biology, whose holder is to make a special study of the problems of heredity and variation.

Dr. Henry Clifton Sorby died at Sheffield, England, March 9, at the age of eighty-one. His book "On the Microscopical Structure of Crystals," published fifty years ago, introduced a new method into the study of rocks, and has had wide influence in mineralogy. In the same way his work "On the Microscopical Structure of Iron and Steel" opened up the study of micro-metallography.

Drama.

"THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE."

The surprise, delight, and encouragement afforded by such a play as "The Servant in the House," by Charles Rann Kennedy, which was presented in the Savoy Theatre, on Monday afternoon by Henry Miller's new stock company, make it difficult to write of it in the cool, precise terms of critical appreciation. It puts the author in the front rank of living playwrights. No drama so high in purpose, so stern and true in its satire, more thoroughly human in its motives, or more vital in its illustrations has been produced in many years. It might have been modelled upon one of the ancient moralities, but it is essentially, even aggressively, modern in form and spirit. In psychologic insight and constructive skill it is worthy of comparison with Ibsen's later work, and in these respects clearly shows the influence of the Norwegian's example, but substitutes a noble altruism and exhilarating hopefulness for his dreary and cynical pessimism. That it will be a cause of offence to more than one class of professed religionists, on the one hand, and to extreme rationalists

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

on the other, is very likely. The one party will discern gross irreverence in its profound contempt for dogma and ritual, and its unsparing castigation of clerical hypocrisy, while the other will ridicule the suggestion of divine intervention in the affairs of mankind. But the transcendent merit of the play is that while it makes visible use of a divine agent and bases its action upon Biblical precepts, the main argument is entirely independent of any creed whatever except that of faith in the Golden Rule, or, in other words, the universal brotherhood of mankind. And the application of the rule is made with decorum and occasionally with solemnity, but without preachment, or hysterical extravagance, and in thoroughly dramatic fashion.

It might be urged that the play is Utopian in its ideals, too full of calculated coincidence in its action, and overcharged with proverbial truths, that long ago became platitudes, but it is difficult to avoid repetition in dealing with fundamental principles. The fact remains that it treats old topics with freshness, conviction, and boldness. There are only six characters of importance in the cast, and each is differentiated with notable vigor and skill. The scene is the breakfast-room of an English vicarage. The vicar is depressed because his church is constantly empty—his parishioners say that it stinks—and because he is expecting a visit from an outcast brother whose child he has adopted. His wife, whose sole ambition is for his preferment, has summoned her brother, a rich old bishop, to help her build a new church. It is at this juncture that a new butler, highly recommended from India, arrives, and instantly begins to exercise a strange influence in the house. He seems to be the embodied conscience of the family. The rector begins to realize that his professional life has been largely a sham, and to feel remorse for the selfishness which had been the chief cause of his brother's ruin. The greed and worldliness of the bishop are exposed, and he is driven from the house with contumely. The outcast brother is softened, in an accidental meeting with his child—one of the most affecting and truthful scenes witnessed on the stage for many a day: the ambitious wife learns the virtue of charity; and the vicar, newly awakened to the value of labor, takes off his coat to join his reconciled brother in the task of removing the foul mass of putrefaction beneath the chancel, which ha made the church the abode of desolation.

The bare outline of the story gives no hint of its dramatic interest or its realism, which is not affected by the underlying vein of allegory. Space, however, will not permit indulgence in detail. The effect of the representation is due in part, of course, to the acting, which is admirable. Miss Edith Wynne Matthison, as the vicar's wife; Arthur Lewis, as the bishop, and Miss Mabel Moore as the vicar's niece, are all excellent. Tyrone Power also acts well, especially in the closing act; but Charles Dalton is scarcely equal to the part of the vicar. Walter Hampden plays the part of the butler—evidently intended as a reincarnation of Christ—with remarkable dignity, tact, and feeling. Altogether, the representation was worthy of the play—which is saying a good deal—and rivetted the attention of a crowded house. Of course, some persons laughed in the wrong places, but that was inevitable.

"The Scarecrow" is the name of a new play which Percy Mackaye has written around the legend of "Feathertop," in Hawthorne's "Mosses from an Old Manse." In his own words he has sought "to elaborate it to a different and more inclusive issue," but in this attempt he has committed a literary and dramatic mistake. "Feathertop" is a humorous satire upon fashionable fools and coxcombs and the witch-created puppet is an appropriate device for the enforcement of the desired moral. But Mr. Mackaye, while adopting the main outlines of the old tale, presents his scarecrow as a type of mankind in general, makes him the exponent of a dreary materialism, and, in the end, converts grotesque comedy into veritable tragedy. His puppet acquires true manhood, or the essence of it, through the influence of love, defies the power of his creator, and, realizing (by what process of enlightenment it is hard to guess) the bitterness of his lot, heroically declines to prolong his contemptible existence. Hawthorne was too wise to introduce a supernatural imp as an auxiliary promulgation of an intellectual agnosticism, not to speak of a blank rationalism, and it is strange that the incongruity of such a proceeding did not strike Mr. Mackaye. But the radical artistic and dramatic fault in his design is the sudden attribution of human reason, passion, and religious instincts to his man of straw the moment he is deprived of the diabolical intelligence which heretofore had been his sole prompter. The scene in which he becomes a living entity is imaginative, eloquent, and dramatic—it is, indeed, the one passage which is worthy of Mr. Mackaye's ability—but it is hopelessly inconsistent with all that has gone before—which is a grave dramatic offence—and is too vague in its utterances to warrant conjecture as to its intended purport. It is not likely that the piece will ever have success upon the stage, or add anything to Mr. Mackaye's reputation. It is too incoherent to be taken seriously. Perhaps his own definition of it, "a tragedy of the ludicrous," is apt, though not quite in the sense intended.

"The Merchant of Venice" will furnish the next grand spectacular Shakespearean revival by Beerbohm Tree, at His Majesty's Theatre in London. Miss Alexandra Carlisle, who has never before essayed a Shakespearean part of any kind, will be Portia. Alfred Brydone will be Prince of Morocco; Auriol Lee, Jessica; Basil Gill, Bassanio, and Dorothy Minto, Nerissa.

Miss Ellen Terry has produced her new romantic drama, written by Miss Gladys Unger, called "Henry of Lancaster," at Nottingham, England, with marked success. She hopes to bring it out in London in September. The story deals with the love of Harry of Richmond for the Princess Elizabeth and the checkmating of Richard III. Miss Terry plays the Princess Elizabeth, while Frank Fenton is Richard III.

The next Shakespeare Day, as arranged by the Deutsche Shakespeare Gesellschaft, will be held April 23 in Weimar. The leading address will be delivered by Prof. Lorenz Morsbach, and a play by Shakespeare will be given in the Neues Weimarer Theater.

Music.

Stories of Wagner's Operas Told for Children. By Elizabeth M. Wheelock. Indianapolis: The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

Brahms. By H. C. Colles. New York: Brentano's.

Grieg. By E. Markham Lee. London: George Bell & Sons.

There was a time when plot counted for no more in grand opera than it does to-day in the variety shows known as musical comedies; in fact, it was held of less account, for in our shows the audience at any rate attends to whatever occurs on the stage, whereas the Italian-opera audiences of the eighteenth century listened only to the principal arias, devoting the rest of the time to talking, playing cards, or eating ices in their boxes, paying no attention whatever to the action; and as late as the fourth decade of the nineteenth century Liszt made himself unpopular in Italy by commenting sarcastically on such "manners at the opera" in Milan—manners which were more or less copied in other countries. To-day it is difficult for an opera singer to please an audience unless he is also a good actor, and most of the modern operas (for example, "Tosca," "Madama Butterfly," "Louise," "Pelléas et Mélisande") owe their success hardly as much to the music as to the play, which is closely followed. The difference between the olden times and the present is vividly illustrated also by the amazing amount of attention given to Wagner's operatic poems. Every season brings three or four attempts to tell the Wagner stories anew in prose, as a preparation for the full enjoyment of the operas. The latest of these attempts is Mrs. Wheelock's volume. She thinks it "quite unnecessary to urge that an acquaintance with these stories before children come to be 'grown ups' is almost indispensable." She has put them down exactly as she has many times told them to children of all ages, in school and elsewhere, and she aptly characterizes her accounts as "mere conversations put upon paper." She has been remarkably successful in infusing the real narrative spirit into these tales, and her book may be placed by the side of the Grimm and the Andersen fairy tales. Seven of the best Wagner operas are included, three of them—"Tannhäuser," "Tristan" and "Parsifal"—being left out, for obvious reasons.

Like Wagner, Brahms seems to be holding his own, notwithstanding the ravings and ravages of the Richard Strauss and Debussy factions, who would sponge out as antiquated everything written before these two men. One of the German biographies of Brahms, by Dr. Reimann, has reached its eleventh edition in a few years; nor is there a lack of books on Brahms in English, among them original works by J. L. Erb, W. H. Hadow, G. Henschel, F. May, and translations of several German monographs. The latest addition to the list is of modest proportions (168 pages); it does not attempt to present any new material, or to tell the uneventful life of this composer, but contents itself with giving a concise and lucid description of his works, which must be commended also for its sanity and its freedom from "gush." The least satisfactory chapter is the last, "The Position of Brahms"; it does not sufficiently

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

summarize his achievements and his failures. The most instructive pages are those on which the author contrasts the first edition of the B major trio with the later version as an example of the development of Brahms's style.

Grieg had only two books printed about him while he was living, one in Norwegian, the other in English, but before the end of the year Germany will contribute three biographies, and Mr. Lee's book makes the second in English. It is a tiny volume of only eighty pages, yet the author succeeded in finding some interesting material that had escaped the eyes of his predecessor. He calls attention to the fact that Grieg was one of the great harmonic innovators long before Strauss, Debussy, and Puccini accustomed our ears to almost any possible tone-combinations. He declaims against the foolish persons who sneer at Grieg's early piano pieces because they are in the hands of every school girl: "seeing how beautiful and poetical these pieces are, this is a matter rather for felicitation than for contempt." And then he places himself in a line with those same foolish persons by doubting Grieg's place among the immortals because "his genius is too readily perceived," and there is "none of that patient study requisite that rewards the persistence of the follower of Bach or of Brahms."

The last artistic achievement of Heinrich Conried as manager of the Metropolitan Opera House was the production of Beethoven's "Fidelio" in the Mahler version. This version, when first given in Vienna, four years ago, was highly praised by some because of its greater scenic variety and musical coherency, while censured by others because of its disregard, in many places, of the traditions. But, inasmuch as Beethoven himself, stubborn though he was, worked over the whole opera repeatedly in conformity with the advice of experts, Mr. Mahler may well believe that Beethoven would have approved these emendations, which undoubtedly improve the opera's chance of success. While retaining the division into two acts, Mahler makes two distinct scenes in each act; he connects those in the first by playing the march that heralds the approach of Pizarro and his bodyguard as an intermezzo; and in the second act the third "Leonore" overture is played with the curtain down and the house darkened while the scene is changed from the dungeon to the bastion at the end of the fortress. The "Leonore" overture, thus played, aroused such enthusiasm as it has not provoked since Seidl conducted it in the same house, with Lilli Lehmann and Albert Niemann as Fidelio and Florestan. The Conried cast included in these parts Berta Morena and Carl Burrian, besides Bella Alten and Messrs. Goritz, Blass, Reiss, and Van Rooy. The opera had been carefully rehearsed—almost too carefully, for in the effort to follow Mr. Mahler's minutest directions the singers lost some of their spontaneity. But on the whole it was the best of Mr. Mahler's achievements here, and one of the best of the season at the Metropolitan, which closes next week, except that Wagner's Nibelung dramas will be sung during the week beginning April 13 by the German wing of the company, while the Italian wing will be busy in Baltimore.

Max Fiedler, who has been chosen to succeed Dr. Muck as conductor of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, is known to concert-goers in this city, as one of the "guest conductors" of the Philharmonic Society in 1905. He was born at Zittau, Saxony, in 1859, and he is at present conductor of the Hamburg Philharmonic. He has composed a symphony, some chamber music, songs, and pianoforte pieces.

Art.

Les Clouet: Biographie critique, illustrée de vingt-quatre reproductions hors texte. Par Alphonse Germain. Paris: Henri Laurens. 2 fr.

Among the best of the French portrait painters of the sixteenth century were the Clouets, father and son. The former was probably a native of Flanders or Brabant; the latter was born at Tours, and was a Frenchman in all the main characteristics of his art, although in it traces of the Flemish realistic manner are clearly discernible. Despite the fact that they are represented in the Louvre and at the museum of Chantilly, they are as yet imperfectly known in France, while in this country they are scarcely more than a name. Yet they stand out so conspicuously in the sixteenth century barrenness that they fully deserve the special study which M. Germain has devoted to them. With commendable patience and critical acumen he has sifted from among the mass of works commonly attributed to the two artists, those that alone bear the stamp of authenticity. Among these the following are undoubtedly by Jean Clouet: the large Francis the First in the Louvre, the Montmorency of the Louvre, and the one now in the Lyons gallery, the miniatures representing the Marignan knights illustrating a manuscript—la Guerre Gallique—in the possession of the National Library of Paris. To François, Jean's son, and by far the more important of the two, M. Germain attributes the portraits of Francis I. on horseback, owned by the Uffizi in Florence, François de Guise, Charles the Ninth, and Elizabeth of Austria in the Louvre, the large Charles the Ninth in Vienna, a miniature of Henry II., in the Cabinet des Estampes, one of Mary Stuart at Windsor castle, a Marguerite de Valois at Chantilly, and, by no means the least important, a series of colored crayon portraits preserved in the Cabinet des Estampes. These are only sketches, but they are executed with unusual care and show, as it were, the artist at work, better than either the oils or miniatures could do; for they are made from life, and, judging from the pains with which every line of the face, every color and shade of the flesh, and, in some, every detail of the costume is worked out, were evidently intended to guide the artist in the final execution of the intended portrait on panel or parchment. M. Germain ranks François Clouet among the greatest portraitists of his time. Like his father, he was a lover of sincerity, a loyal interpreter, a vivifier; and better than his father, with a more masterly and more searching brush, he revealed the secrets of the soul by fixing the most fugitive facial expressions.

M. Germain's latest work is a solid contribution to the literature of painting in the sixteenth century. Like his previous writings, it is thoroughly painstaking. Thanks to scrupulous documentation and judiciously chosen specimens of the Clouets' works illustrating the text, the reader can get a clear enough idea of the two masters. In addition to a careful biography and the more technical discussion there are some interesting pages about the society in which the artists moved, and the artistic tastes of the French under the last Valois rulers. The reader would have welcomed more historical details, but it is probable that the author was hampered in this direction by the requirements of the series to which this work belongs, Les Grands artistes: leur vie—leur œuvre. We may remark in passing that it is to be regretted that there is no English translation of this highly valuable collection of monographs. The book in question deserves a place with M. Germain's "Le Sentiment de l'art." M. Germain is not only a scholar, but an artist; and although he has of late years abandoned the brush in order to write, his technical knowledge and his artistic temperament lend his books a charm too often lacking in works of erudition or criticism.

Mitchell Kennerley publishes a tiny volume on François-Auguste Rodin, by Frederick Lawton, the author of a larger life of the sculptor published a year ago by T. Fisher Unwin. Mr. Lawton writes as a convinced, almost a thick-and-thin, Rodinite, and his sketch may be useful to those who would understand the point of view of the sculptor and of his extreme admirers. Even he, however, has his reservations to make as to the eccentricities of some of Rodin's later works—his excessive use of patches of unhewn marble and his arbitrary lopping-off of heads and limbs. To the general art lover these must ever seem either deliberate bids for attention and stimuli to jaded sensibilities, or the expression of a self-consciousness exasperated to the danger line by adulation.

The *Rassegna d'Arte* for February contains, among other interesting matter, an essay, by A. Balletti, on Sculptured Madonnas in the District of Reggio (Emilia). This article with its illustrations will be useful to collectors, for such rather hybrid sculpture as that of Emilia and Romagna is frequently offered as the product of the great schools.

Pietro d'Achiardi's "Sebastiano del Piombo" (Rome: Casa editrice de *l'Arte*) is, we believe, the first independent monograph on Michelangelo's great abettor in the rivalry with Raphael. The well-illustrated volume is the painstaking effort of a young Italian scholar to establish a canon for the Venetian eclectic and to estimate him also as an artist. Both undertakings are beset with difficulties. Sebastiano's beginnings at Venice remain dark to us, being represented by few works, and those in part doubtful; while the frescoes of the Farnesina, which exemplify his first contact with the art of Rome, have never been photographed. These serious gaps must make any investigation of the subject at best provisional. Considering these inevitable drawbacks Signor d'Achiardi comes off creditably. He has few original views

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to advance, but he is thorough and judicious, and his careful sifting of the drawings by or near Sebastiano supplements in a fashion the remarkable chapter on this master in Berenson's "Drawings by the Florentine Painters." We miss the genuine portrait (probably called erroneously a Columbus) in the Metropolitan Museum, and also a Madonna in the possession of the dealer, Mr. Chapman, in this city—a painting recalling our artist's latest manner and attributed to him by critics of repute.

The Archæological Society of Athens announces the discovery near the site of Pegasus in Thessaly of nearly a thousand marble stelæ, of which about four hundred bear traces of important encaustic paintings of unusual originality and workmanship. They are said to belong to the second and third centuries before Christ, and there is reason for attributing some of the work to Polignotos and Apelles. Thirty, in a state of perfect preservation, show brilliant coloring.

An investigation of the prehistoric remains in the island of Sardinia has been made recently under the direction of the British School of Archæology at Rome by Dr. Duncan Mackenzie, formerly associated with the excavations at Knossos in Crete, and Dr. T. Ashby, the head of the school. The most important results relate to the so-called "tombs of the giants," and the *nuraghe*. These *nuraghe*, as they are called by the natives, are huge prehistoric structures, probably fortifications, built of large blocks of stone similar to those used in the "tombs of the giants." They are four-sided, completely covered, and have an entrance at one rounded angle. In the middle rises a large circular tower. The tombs were found in many cases in such near neighborhood to the *nuraghe* as to suggest a close relationship between these two forms of monuments and to make it seem probable that the "tombs of the giants" were the burial places of the rulers of the inhabitants of the *nuraghe*. In some cases remains of other habitations were found near the *nuraghe*, but never more than one such tomb. This fact suggests the theory that some other form of burial was adopted by the humbler inhabitants, a problem still to be solved. A full account of Dr. Mackenzie's investigations will be given in *Ausonia*, the review published by the Italian Society of Archæology and History of Art.

Important discoveries have again been made on the Roman Forum. Commendatore Boni is trying in this season's excavations to find the remains of the primitive burial place on the Velia, of the temple of Jupiter Stator, and of the dwellings of the *rex sacrificulus* and the *flamen dialis*, which we are told were on the highest point of the Sacred Way. The excavations have already shown that the Sacred Way continued to rise in a straight line under the temple of Venus and Rome. Moreover, quite close to the Arch of Titus were found two parallel walls, consisting of great square masses of tufa, which have been identified with some probability as the remains of the temple of Jupiter Stator. This temple was, according to tradition, originally built by Romulus, but the present ruins date from a construction of Republican times. It was here that the Senate sometimes met, and that Cicero delivered his famous first oration against Catiline. The walls of the temple appear to have been cut through when the foundations for the Arch of Titus were built. A well which was found close to these walls contained various objects dating from the second and third centuries B. C.: a vase decoration consisting of a woman's head, a bronze quadrans with the figure of a wild boar, lead weights, lamps, and various pieces of pottery. A number of private, or semi-official, dwellings appear also to have stood in this part of the Forum.

The excavations of French archæologists in Tunis have recently brought to light some remarkable finds. Among the buildings the most important is a temple of Saturn, discovered at Dugga, of which a large number of columns are still in good preservation. Among the statues the figure of an Athena wearing a girdle decorated with the head of Medusa is noteworthy, as is also a colossal statue of Apollo, three metres in height, carrying a richly ornamented lyre. A large number of important inscriptions have also been found.

The Society of Scottish Antiquaries has once more asked for funds to carry on exploration of the Roman station of Newstead, near Melrose. The importance of this work both for the value and artistic interest of the objects it has served to bring to light and the evidence it has afforded as to the Roman occupation of Scotland, has been recognized by those who, like Prof. F. J. Haverfield, are most competent to judge. What remains to be done is small in comparison with what has been already accomplished. In the circular accompanying the appeal is an account of the nature and extent of the ground still to be investigated and of the operations carried out in 1907. (See the *Nation* of October 3, 1907, p. 304.) The explorers hope to find the Roman cemetery and to ascertain the position of the bridge over the Tweed. Subscribers should write to John Notman, 28 St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh (the treasurer of the society), or to Joseph Anderson, National Museum of Antiquities, Queen Street, Edinburgh.

The advisory committee of the National Gallery of Art has been selected, as follows: Frederic Crowninshield, Fine Arts Federation of New York; Herbert Adams, New York, National Sculpture Society; Edwin H. Blashfield, New York, National Academy of Design; Francis D. Millet, New York; W. H. Holmes, Washington, D. C., the Smithsonian Institution.

The jury of award for the Carnegie Institute International Art Exhibition of 1908 at Pittsburgh consists of J. W. Alexander, William M. Chase, Kenyon Cox, Robert Henri, and Irving R. Wiles, New York; G. H. Breitner and Albert Neuhuijs, Amsterdam, Holland; Charles H. Davis, Mystic, Conn.; W. L. Lathrop, New Hope, Pa.; and W. Elmer Schofield, Philadelphia.

Among the exhibitions at the dealers' galleries in this city are the eleventh annual exhibition of the "Ten American Painters," at Montross's, till April 4; and paintings by Gustave Loiseau, Durand-Ruel's, April 11.

At an auction at Christie's, London, March 7, the following drawings were sold: Turner, Constance, £2,310; Windsor Castle, £1,785; Carnavon Castle, £1,018; Zurich, £714; Sir E. Burne-Jones, Love among the Ruins, £1,653; W. Hunt, Too Hot, £767; G. J. Pinwell, The Great Lady, £472; Prout, The Entrance to Chartres Cathedral, £483; T. M. Richardson, Naples, £388; C. Robertson, The Mosque Door, £273; D. G. Rossetti, Lady Lilith, £441; Sir L. Alma Tadema, A Bacchante, £357; D. Cox, Lymne Castle, Kent, £252; Sir J. Gilbert, The Standard Bearer, £220; H. G. Hine, Folkington Hill, Sussex, £283; F. Walker, The Harbor of Refuge, £2,709; The Violet Field, £1,680; The Beehives, £577; P. de Wint, A View of Lincoln, from the River, £1,102; Paintings; W. Müller, Carrying the Hay, £357; A. Mauve, On the Scheldt, £892; Millais, Orphans, £1,617; F. Walker, The Old Gate, £1,575; G. Mason, The Gander, £1,995; J. Linnell, sen., The Timber Wagon, £525.

Paul Sain, a pupil of Gérôme and known for pictures of romantic Avignon, has died in that city at the age of fifty-four. From Berlin comes the news of the death of Capt. W. von Marées, an associate of Dörpfeld in the excavations at Leucas, and an expert in topographical work. At Dresden another artist, Prof. Ernst Hottenroth, successful in architectural sculpture and decorative work, has died in his fortieth year.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ackermann, A. S. E. Popular Fallacies. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Avery, Elroy McKendree. A History of the United States and Its People. Vol. 4. Cleveland, O.: Burrows Brothers Co.
Babbitt, Irving. Literature and the American College. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.
Barton, James L. The Unfinished Task. New York: Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions. 35 cents.
Beach, Rex. The Barrier. Harpers. $1.50.
Beers, Clifford Whittingham. A Mind That Found Itself. Longmans. $1.50 net.
Bentley, Arthur. The Process of Government. University of Chicago Press. $3.20.
Beyer, Thomas. The American Battleship and Life in the Navy. Chicago: Laird & Lee. $1.25.
Bourget, Paul. The Weight of the Name. Translated by George B. Ives. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Brebner, Percy. Vayenne. John McBride Co.
Bridge, Cyprian. The Art of Naval Warfare. London: Smith, Elder & Co.
Brooke's Romeus and Juliet. Edited by J. J. Munro. Duffield.
Burdett's Hospitals and Charities, 1908. London: Scientific Press.
Butler, Nicholas Murray. Schulbildung in den Vereinigten Staaten. Minden: C. Marowsky.
Daulton, Agnes McClelland. Fritzi. Century. $1.50.
Delannoy, Burford. Prince Charlie. R. F. Fenno & Co. $1.
Diver, Maud. Captain Desmond, V. C. John Lane Co. $1.50.
Eldridge, George Dyre. In the Potter's House. Doubleday, Page & Co.
Elliot, John. Resurgam. John Lane Co. $1.
Eschelbacher, Joseph. Das Judentum und das Wesen des Christentums. Berlin.
Ewald, Carl. The Old Room. Scribners. $1.25.
Faunce, D. W. The Mature Man's Difficulties with His Bible. Philadelphia: American Baptist Pub. Society. 75 cents net.
Four-Pools Mystery. Century. $1.50.
Gasquet, Francis Aidan. The Last Abbot of Glastonbury and Other Essays. London: George Bell & Sons.
Gladden, Washington. The Church and Modern Life. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Grant, Mrs. Colquhoun. Quaker and Courtier. The Life and Work of William Penn. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Hardy, Thomas. The Dynasts. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Harker, L. Allen. His First Leave. Scribners. $1.50.
Hartpence, Alanson. The Poisoned Lake. Broadway Publishing Co. $1.
Hauptmann, Gerhart. Hannele. Rendered into English verse by Charles Henry Meltzer. Doubleday, Page & Co.
Henderson, George C. Sir George Grey. Dutton. $4 net.
Holder, Charles F. Big Game at Sea. Outing Publishing Co. $2 net.
Hopkins, Herbert M. Priest and Pagan. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Houston, Edwin J. The Wonder Book of the Atmosphere. F. A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
Huntington, Annie Oakes. Poison Ivy and Swamp Sumach. Jamaica Plain, Mass.: Published by the author.
Ideas of a Plain Country Woman. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1 net.
Johnson, Alvin S. Introductory Economics. New York School of Liberal Arts and Sciences.
Kinkaid, Mary Holland. The Man of Yesterday. F. A. Stokes Co. $1.50.
Litchfield, Grace Denio. The Supreme Gift. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Lutz, Grace Livingston Hill. Marcia Schuyler. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Lynch, Lawrence L. Man and Master. Chicago: Laird & Lee. $1.
Madison, James, The Writings of. Edited by Gaillard Hunt. Vol. VII. Putnams.
Martin, William McChesney. Shoes of Iron. Boston: Mayhew Publishing Co.
Matheson, George. Thoughts for Life's Journey. Armstrong. $1.25 net.
Molinari, G. de. Théorie de L'Évolution. Paris: Felix Alcan.
Moore, Norman. The History of the Study of Medicine in the British Isles. Henry Frowde. $3.40.
Osborn, Max. Joshua Reynolds. Lemcke & Buechner.
Park, Joseph C. Educational Wood Working for School and Home. Macmillan Co. $1 net.
Ray, Anna Chapin. Quickened. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Rees, Kelley. The So-called Rule of Three Actors in the Greek Classical Drama. University of Chicago Press.
Robinson, James Harvey and Charles A. Beard. The Development of Modern Europe. 2 vols. Boston: Ginn.
Ruutz-Rees, Janet E. Reflections on the Psalms. Newson & Co.
Ryder, Robert O. The Young Lady Across the Way. Published by the author.
Salisbury, William. The Career of a Journalist. B. W. Dodge & Co.
Schofield, A. T. Christian Sanity. A. C. Armstrong & Son.
Schulstadt. Selbstregierung und Bürgertugend in der Schule. Minden: C. Marowsky.
Shakespeare's Midsommer Night's Dreame —Comedie of Errors—Gentlemen of Verona—Twelfe Night, or What You Will. Old Spelling Edition. Duffield.
Sheehan, Canon. Parerga: A companion volume to Under the Cedars and the Stars. Longmans. $1.60 net.
Smith, A. Lapthorn. Hohere Frauenbildung und Rassen-Selbstmord. Minden: C. Marowsky.
Stoddard, Charles Coleman. Kimono Ballades. Calkins & Co. 60 cents net.
Sweet, Henry. The Sounds of English. Henry Frowde. 60 cts.
Symons, Arthur. The Symbolist Movement in Literature. Dutton, $2 net.
Tennyson's Works. Eversley Edition. Vol. II. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Thompson, Francis. The Hound of Heaven. Portland, Me.: Thomas B. Mosher.
Vandewalker, Nina C. The Kindergarten in American Education. Macmillan. $1.25 net.
Van Vorst, Marie. The Sentimental Adventures of Jimmy Bulstrode. Scribners. $1.50.
Walk, Charles Edmonds. The Silver Blade. Chicago: McClurg Co. $1.50.
Warner, Anne. Seeing England with Uncle John. Century. $1.50.
Weed, Clarence M. and Arthur I. Emerson. Our Trees: How to Know Them. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Whetham, Catherine Durning, and William Cecil Dampier Whetham. A History of the Life of Colonel Nathaniel Whetham. Longmans.
Who's Who in America, 1908-1909. Vol. V. Chicago: A. N. Marquis & Co.
Woodman, Mrs. Abby J. Whittier's Life at Oak Knoll. Salem, Mass.: The Essex Institute.
Wynkoop, James. The Rebellion of Hell. Broadway Publishing Co.
Year-Book of the Central Conference of American Rabbis. Vol. XVII. Frankfort, Mich.

Arkinsaw Cousins

A Tale of the Ozarks by J. B. Ellis. $1.50

"The novel reader who likes humor, clever portraiture of unusual types, and picturesque quality of setting . . . will find 'Arkinsaw Cousins' . . . satisfactory. Abounding humor."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

A Professional Opinion

From the WISCONSIN LIBRARY BULLETIN (issued by the Wisconsin Free Library Commission, February, 1908).

NATION (weekly)

New York, 1865-1907. v. 1-85. $3.

Indexed in Poole, abridged Poole, Readers' Guide, and Library Index.

A journal of politics, literature, science, and art. In politics stands as a free lance, a position which allows of unlimited criticism, usually based on careful study of subject, and a knowledge of history and politics of the past. The book reviews are written by specialists, are scholarly, critical—sometimes hypercritical—but never too technical for comprehension of the intelligent reader. No periodical can be compared with it because none other covers just the same ground, and certainly none other is characterized with the same independence of judgment, and freedom of utterance—an independence and freedom which give it a certain authority and standing not enjoyed by any American contemporary.

Ready March 28

The Programme of Modernism

A Reply to the Encyclical of Pius X.

With the Text of the Encyclical. Translated from the Italian by Rev. Father George Tyrrell, and an Introduction by A. Leslie Lilley.

No. 25 in Crown Theological Library. $1.50 net.

Though written by Roman Catholics for Roman Catholics, this book deals with problems which touch not Rome only, but almost every form of religion. The book is, perhaps, the most masterly attempt that has so far been made to gather together in a brief space all the assured results of Biblical and historical criticism, and to reconcile them with a deeper and more spiritual faith in Catholic Christianity.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London

WHAT WE ARE DOING FOR LIBRARIANS

We now have the most efficient department for the handling of Library orders.

1. A tremendous miscellaneous stock.
2. Greatly increased facilities for the importation of English publications.
3. Competent bookmen to price lists and collect books.

All of this means prompt and complete shipments and right prices.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS
33-37 East Seventeenth St., New York

NOTES ON CHAUCER. A Commentary on the Prolog and six Canterbury Tales. By HENRY BARRETT HINCKLEY. 260 pages, beside Index and Bibliography. Cloth, gilt top. Now ready. Price $3.00. Circular on application. Address THE NONOTUCK PRESS, Box 267, Northampton, Mass., U. S. A.

A Mind That Found Itself

By CLIFFORD W. BEERS. Crown 8vo. pp. xii-363. $1.50, *net*. By mail, $1.66.

This book is the work of a man who became mentally disordered and was confined for two years in various private and public institutions in Connecticut. His reason restored, he has written a detailed account of his experiences. Professor William James says of it: "In style, in temper, and good taste, it is irreproachable. As for contents it is fit to remain in literature as a classic account 'from within' of an insane person's psychology."

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

Just Published

Newton & Treat's American History Outline for Review

25 cents

Presents in chronological order a brief summary of the principal events, given in a manner clear-cut and vivid, and easy of reference. The book cannot fail to prove of help to all teachers of American history.

AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago Boston

RARE BOOKS, FIRST EDITIONS, AUTOGRAPHS, FINE BINDINGS, LITERARY PORTRAITS, ETC.

BOUGHT AND SOLD

Write for Catalogue

FREDERIC FAIRCHILD SHERMAN
42 W. 39th St. NEW YORK CITY

"It left me gasping!"

ROBERT LEE DURHAM'S
Great American novel
THE CALL OF THE SOUTH

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED